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BOARDING DEPARTMENT, CORONA INSTITUTE



MISS OCTAVIA W. MATTHEWS



MISS ALICE GLEASON

# Life and Light

Vol. XXXIX

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No. 7

During the last month we have rejoiced in the home coming of Miss Harriet L. Osborne, who went out in 1901, and has been in charge of the **MISSIONARY PERSONALS.** Abbie B. Child Memorial School, at Diong-loh, in the Foochow Mission; also we have welcomed Miss Mary L. Graffam, of Sivas, Turkey. She made a brief stay with friends in Switzerland on her homeward journey, and arrives sufficiently refreshed to enjoy her well-earned furlough. A sadder return was that of Miss Harriet L. Cole, of Monastir, for more than twenty years a teacher in the European Turkey Mission. Her health has quite failed, so that Miss Clarke, of Sofia, accompanied her. We are glad that she is safely this side the sea; Miss Clarke returns immediately to her work.

The Board Rooms have been busy in these days of early June with the coming in and going out of about twenty young men and women under **MISSIONARY CONFERENCE.** missionary appointment, who gathered here for a training conference. Practical topics pertaining to their future work on the field, their relation to their own and other governments, to the Boards and churches at home, to their personal life, physical, intellectual and spiritual, were discussed. Lasting friendships sprang up, and the whole world seems more truly a unit, and the tie to the Christians at home more close and vital for these days together:

To go more than a hundred miles from headquarters for the semiannual meeting was a new thing in the history of the Woman's Board, but the large **OUR SEMI-ANNUAL MEETING.** and interesting gathering at Greenfield on May 18th proved it a wise thing. As the pleasant town is easily accessible from north and south, as well as east and west, many familiar faces were present, while others who seldom or never attend meetings in larger centers were able to be with us. Even the longest journey thither seemed too short in the tender beauty of our New England May, and the welcome of "Little Franklin" made us, from the first minute, very glad we were there. Mrs. Daniels presided, some of the secretaries reviewed Board hap-



penings of the last six months, and Mrs. L. R. Smith led the helpful devotional hour.

Mrs. Stelle, of the North China Mission, described the present opportunities and limitations in that field; Miss Price, of South Africa, showed us the lights and shades that fall on work in Zululand; Miss Gleason made us see the poor little Mexican homes out of which come bright girls to be trained to efficient workers; Mrs. Gates, of Sholapur, pictured the Glorified India that is coming into being through the power of the gospel. We were happy, too, in hearing Dr. Clapp, of Mt. Holyoke College, tell of the missionary work she found her former pupils doing as she visited the Orient recently. Dr. J. L. Barton, Foreign Secretary of the American Board, stirred us all by telling of Turkey to-day and to-morrow, and of our responsibilities for the Christianizing of the empire.

She superintends from two to six schools where the pupils gain book learning. She guides many women in their industrial work, finding instruction, material and market for their goods. She looks after THE WORK OF ONE WOMAN. the primary Sunday schools, knows the children, visits their homes, wins the parents. She leads a club of Brahmin women, and is a tower of help to those of lower castes. She must even be ready to furnish names for the babies when the parents bring them for baptism. She visits many sick, supplies them with suitable food, and stays their souls with prayer. She cares for the monthly Christian Endeavor meetings and helps plan for the annual conventions. She aids the native pastor by suggestions for the watch and sunrise meetings. She directs the floral decoration for the church, and sees that suitable music is ready for each service. She has edited a paper for children, and superintends the Bible women as they work in the villages. She keeps her own house and bears the burdens of every home maker. All this, and numberless odds and ends besides. Who does all this? Just one missionary woman in the tropical climate of India. And many another missionary wife could match this list of responsibilities.

In a recent Friday meeting one of our missionaries who has worked for many years in Turkey spoke very solemnly of the present need in that OUR DUTY TO TURKEY. country. She said that the people there need settled government and the protection of righteous laws justly enforced, a blessing they have never known; they need the awakening and broadening that education will bring, for they are sodden in ignorance and superstition; and, most of all, they need the spirit of brotherly love, that all the varied races of diverse speech and religions may dwell together in mutual forbearance and helpfulness. If we be Christian we must pray fervently, persever-



ingly, that these blessings which have always been ours be given to those now so sorely in need. Thousands, too, are suffering for absolute necessities for food and clothing. Husbands and fathers have been killed, homes destroyed, the little property stolen, and mothers and children left starving and shelterless. They flock to the missionaries for help, and they give to their utmost. But after that still the hungry crowd, gaunt and wild-eyed, throng the courtyard in misery no words can tell. Can we sit in comfort at our well-spread tables and give no help to these distressed ones? As we write a letter comes from one of our missionaries saying that: "To give the refugees 50 drams of bread a day will cost \$750 daily. The people are huddled together in droves, and sickness has already broken out among them. People who before the massacre were worth \$30,000 now have not a *para* and are in danger of starvation. We cannot imagine the horror of it all."

Month after month we repeat the word that we must receive \$120,000 OUR in contributions from the Branches in the year ending October TREASURY. 18, 1909, that our present work may go on. The seven months ending May 18th, have brought us \$61,546.62, leaving \$58,453.38 to be raised in the remaining five months.

Everyone will rejoice that the horse for Dr. Parker, of Madura, is provided for, and the donor will rejoice day by day as she thinks that thus her THE HORSE gift is helping to carry healing and life to suffering bodies and PROMISED. souls. Who will give to Mrs. Raynolds the sewing machine which will help to clothe the naked; and to the girls in our school at Madrid the typewriter that will aid in fitting them for useful independence?

For several years the name of Lilavati Singh has been familiar to those who are watching the progress of the gospel in India, and the news of her A LIFE OF recent death in Chicago brings to many a keen sense of loss. BLESSING. She showed well what two generations of Christian training can give to a Hindu woman, and the whole purpose of her life was to share this blessing with her less favored sisters. After studying at Lucknow and Calcutta she took her A.M. at Allahabad, and then devoted herself to teaching in the Isabella Thoburn College. She had the warmest sympathy for the women behind the *purdah*, and visited often Hindu and Mohammedan homes, carrying always cheer and stimulus.

She had spent some months in Massachusetts, and had been in Chicago for several weeks recently, making addresses in behalf of the college which was a memorial to the women who had done so much for India's daughters,

and in which she was professor of English literature and philosophy. Her death followed a hospital operation. Those who heard her address the great audience in Carnegie Hall at the Ecumenical Conference in 1900 will never forget the charm of her personality nor the eloquence of her words. It was of her that President Harrison said, "If I had given a million dollars to missions and this one woman were the only result I should call it a paying investment." Death has taken her at the age of forty, but her influence abides, and the interest on the investment goes on.

By long and patient zeal in collecting Mr. J. G. Hosmer, purchasing agent of the American Board, has gathered more than seventy pictures of **FOR LITTLE FOLKS** children in the various countries where our mission-  
**AND GROWN FOLKS.** aries are at work. From these he has prepared stereopticon slides, and Mrs. S. L. Blake has written an explanatory lecture to accompany them, thus making a charming and instructive entertainment for old and young. Mr. Hosmer will be glad to send these slides and the lecture, which any good reader can use, to any church, the only expense being expressage and replacing of possible breakage. Apply as long in advance of the time of using as possible.

Do not forget the Summer School for Women's Foreign Missionary Societies at East Northfield, Mass., July 22-29. In addition to announce-  
**SUMMER** ments already made, we are glad to state that the Bible study  
**SCHOOL.** hour each morning will be lead by Mr. Charles T. Studd, one of the seven young men who went out to China as missionaries from Cambridge University, England, as the result of a series of meetings held by Mr. D. L. Moody. It is quite worth while for anyone who can attend this school and for societies to send representatives. The gain would be great. Let the Congregational women, older and younger, rally. Apply for accommodations to Mrs. A. G. Moray, East Northfield, Mass.

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## THE LEAVEN AT WORK

BY DR. J. D. EATON

(Dr. and Mrs. Eaton went as pioneer missionaries to Chihuahua in 1882, and the loving esteem of the whole city proves how tactful and devoted their work has been.)

**W**HEN the lamented Rev. Dr. S. L. Baldwin, Secretary of the Board of Missions of the Methodist Episcopal Church (who had himself been a missionary in China for ten years), and the writer were fellow-travelers on a train running out of Mexico City, there was shown to the former a printed list of questions concerning the people of this country and the work in their

behalf, which had been sent to us by some individual or organization in New York, but which could not well be answered except at considerable cost of time and strength, and he was asked what would better be done in such a case. With a flash of the eye and a quizzical expression of the mouth, he replied instantly, "I should tell them, You want to know too much!"

Within reasonable limits a spirit of investigation is to be encouraged, and the contributors at home have a right to know what their representatives on the foreign field are doing, what are their aims, what the methods adopted for attaining those ends, and the nature of the results achieved. But if the givers imagine that these results can be fairly presented in a table of statistics, they are woefully in error; and when their representatives try to report the work in this mechanical way, they attempt the impossible, they make an impression that is misleading, and the reacting effect upon themselves is disheartening; for they are thus taught to measure results by a false standard. "The kingdom of heaven is like unto leaven." When the vitalizing principles of our faith are introduced into the thought and life of a people, they are sure to make their way, and in time the results will be nothing short of a moral revolution; but meanwhile the changes will not be registered in inches or ounces or gills.

Let us set down a few of the things which show movement, though they cannot be tabulated, and which have occurred in connection with but one of the several centers of our mission work. The people of Washington have just been honoring the memory of Gov. A. R. Shepherd, to whose energy and foresight the nation's capital owes in large part its healthfulness and beauty. Eight years ago, in Batopilas, the governor spoke most appreciatively of the quiet but pervasive influence exerted upon that community by our native preacher, and said that Protestant miners had come to be in demand by employers there; and when he learned that the mission would be unable to continue supporting the work in that place, he volunteered to take our half of the load upon himself, and until his death paid into our treasury \$40, Mexican, per month. Our preacher was named one of the examiners for the public schools in that Roman Catholic community, and one year, for the celebration of their national independence, he was appointed the official orator.

When an eighty kilometer extension of the Chihuahua & Pacific Railroad was opened for traffic, and the officials of a few towns along the line were gathered together for banqueting and oratory in honor of the event, the Roman Catholic mayor of Guerrero requested our preacher stationed at that place to speak for him, as he did not feel equal to the responsibility.

A few years ago there was received into the Guerrero church one José



Trevizo, then residing in a small town seven miles distant. Every Sunday morning he was first at the Bible school, though obliged to walk all the way, and after the evening service he returned over the solitary road, reaching his bed at midnight. After awhile he found work in a distant mining camp, and there he lives alone, with no family and no brethren in the faith, but he takes three of the evangelical periodicals, and frequently sends for religious books and tracts to circulate among the careless and vicious miners. There is no post office there, nor any banking facilities; but every month he carefully folds a five-dollar bill, Mexican, in a letter, and sends it through the mail from another point to the writer, with the explanation that it is for the support of Trinity Church in this city. It seems remarkable that so far every remittance has escaped the cupidity of those who would not hesitate to open a letter if they thought it contained valuables.

Yesterday the editor of a local newspaper, who is far from being a Christian himself, said to the writer, "When Mr. M., whose attitude toward religion is about the same as mine, was having a Mexican paint his house, he remarked to me, 'Do you see that Indian? He is one of Mr. E.'s Protestants, and when they adopt that religion they become better and more trustworthy workmen.'" That same "Indian" has come to be an employer of labor, and lately fulfilled a contract for painting and decorating one of the finest buildings in Parral; and notwithstanding his separation from Romanism, was elected president of the Union of Painters in the city of Chihuahua.

When the commandant of hundreds of customs officers guarding the frontier, with headquarters in this city, wished to send his son to the United States for a course of study, he came to the missionary for counsel. In the end Isaac Barrera went to Iowa City, carrying letters of introduction to ex-Chancellor Pickard and the pastor of the Congregational Church. At the end of three years, when the youth was about to graduate in dentistry, Dr. Pickard wrote in substance: "It is only fair that you should know what a fine record the young man has made here. I have not been able to discover that he has any bad habits, and the dean of the dental faculty said to me, 'Barrera, if not the first in his class of sixty, is near the head; he is a model student, and I wish there were more like him.'"

When the Superintendent of Public Instruction for this state needed a lot of song books for his kindergartners, he applied to your representative to obtain them for him; and when the physician in charge of the meteorological station in this city wished to get certain works related to his department, he sought the same help. One of the books could only be had in London, and he was astonished beyond measure when, through the kind intervention of Mr. Hosmer, that work was placed in his hands within about six weeks from the time he had asked for it.

From the exterior walls of the cathedral have been removed the tiny shrines before which groups of the faithful used to prostrate themselves in the dust; and from the interior have been taken some of the more revolting images and pictures. In the Church of the Holy Child rude paintings of narrow escapes from death or disaster, and tiny silver models of bodily members which had been healed, through appeal to the Virgin, were formerly exhibited; but these have been hidden from sight, and in the same church certain of our gospel hymns have been sung. Only last week a policeman, a stranger to us, on duty in front of our house, was heard softly humming to himself, *Con voz benigna te llama Jesús* ("Jesus is tenderly calling to-day").

The persistent temperance work of the evangelicals, of course reinforced by the spreading sentiment in the United States, has resulted in a positive movement toward the same end on the part of some Roman Catholic leaders, a few of whom are editors or proprietors of influential journals; and now, under the lead of a representative of the W. C. T. U., some of the state governors are about adopting a text-book to be used in all the public schools under their jurisdiction.

The evangelicals were the first to gather periodically in national conventions. For years past the representatives of Sunday schools, Young People's Societies, periodicals and medical work, from all over the country have been getting together in this way, in some instances chartering a special car, and attaching to its exterior names and mottoes printed on white cloth to indicate the purpose of the journey. They have met in different cities, and as the church edifices are often too small, they have occasionally rented the theatres, attracting wide attention. These conventions have invariably sent respectful salutations to the local governors, and in all instances there have been returned most courteous responses, with sometimes an expression of desire for our success in the worthy undertaking. One governor asked to have furnished him a copy of all the essays and addresses, on the ground that some of these would undoubtedly be useful to him in his public capacity. Now there is observed a movement for the organization of national political parties, and one or two conventions of delegates of this sort have been held. We believe that the earlier movement of our Protestant Christians has had a large influence in showing the way, and in giving to the other citizens courage in the expression of their opinions in regard to civic affairs.

When the edifice of Trinity Church was formally opened, before the sermon and service of dedication, an address was given by Tito Arriola, a member at that time of the state legislature, and later a mayor of important cities, but who was not even an attendant at Protestant services, in

which he took a large view of certain religious questions, including a reference to the Reformation under Luther. There is room here for only his closing words: "The Evangelical Church has brought to us a powerful contingent of progress, founding schools, publishing papers, extending civilization among our people. . . . It has beautified our cities with modern buildings, and strengthened the sentiment of patriotism, paying honors to the leaders of our independence. . . . Such conduct has won for the ministers of this communion legitimate title to the respect and gratitude of every good Mexican, and justifies the favorable treatment they have received from Chihuahuans, who in considerable numbers attend their services, in use of the liberty of worship which our laws guarantee.

"Ladies and gentlemen, the liberty of religious belief is one of the strongest factors for the prosperity of the nations. Well for the people who permit it, and welcome all those who seek hospitality upon our soil, whatever their religious creed, if they bring as their passport, labor, enlightenment and progress."

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## SOME FACTS AND A FEW FIGURES

### PRESENT STATE OF THE WORK IN MEXICO

BY DR. J. D. EATON

**I**T should be remembered that our Board does not attempt to cover with its operations all the Republic of Mexico, which consists of twenty-seven states and three territories, comprising an area that is almost equal to that portion of the United States lying east of the Mississippi River, and sustaining a population which is estimated to be from 15,000,000 to 18,000,000. We limit ourselves to the four states of Jalisco, Chihuahua, Sonora and Sinaloa, whose combined population is about 2,000,000; and, within these states, to districts whose inhabitants number some 460,000 souls. We have never begun work where other denominations were already established, believing it better to avoid even an appearance of rivalry between Christian brethren; but other workers have sometimes entered fields which we had previously occupied.

Our Congregational Zion is a little one; for the Baptist, Methodist and Presbyterian bodies are all far stronger than our own, with more ample pecuniary resources, many more workers, both native and foreign, more churches and schools and publications, and some of them doing an important medical work. Indeed, our own force of workers is less than it was years ago, for then we had seven ordained missionaries as against five at the present time, and seven single lady missionaries instead of five or six now,



and there were more Mexican preachers than we can count now. The entire amount appropriated annually for the support of this mission, is less than the sum expended by many a wealthy city or suburban church; and the part of this sum granted for "general work" (which includes support of native preachers, rent of chapels and dwellings, touring, publications, cost of getting together for the annual business meeting, native instructors and scholarships for the theological training school, remittances by the treasurer and incidentals) for many years past has not exceeded \$4,800.

So far as figures can tell the story, our present condition is as follows: There are 22 churches, with a membership of 1,458, of whom 79 were added on confession during the past year; one of the churches is self-supporting, and several others nearly so. There are 20 other places of regular meeting, some of which are visited frequently by missionary or preacher, while others are left to themselves for long periods of time. There are 34 Sunday schools with an enrollment of 1,467. These churches and congregations have contributed for all departments of religious work, in the twelve months, the sum of \$5,398, Mexican.

For educational work, we have important schools at three centers: Guadalajara, where the *Colegio Internacional* trains young men for business and for the ministry, and the *Instituto Corona* teaches young women and girls, each school having a boarding department; Chihuahua, whose *colegio* has a boarding department for girls only, but receives pupils of both sexes in the day school, and has, besides, a normal course for training teachers; and Parral, whose *Escuela "El Progreso,"* for both sexes, has the largest enrollment of any (although there is no provision for boarders), and sends pupils to Chihuahua to complete their studies. Then there are four village schools, for both sexes, reporting to us, only two of which receive any grant from the mission. All of these schools together had an enrollment during the past year of 746 pupils, and for the support and instruction of these there was contributed by the people \$6,329, Mexican. These figures do not include the self-supporting school at Hermosillo, the capital of Sonora, under Mr. Wagner's care, and much less the government schools in that state and Chihuahua, where graduates of our mission schools are highly valued teachers.

The force of workers engaged in the evangelistic and educational departments, aside from the missionaries, consists of 35 persons, of whom 5 are ordained preachers, 5 unordained, and the rest teachers.

The publication work, while not extensive, is well worth while. The chief part relates to our semi-monthly, 12-page paper, *El-Testigo* (The Witness), which circulates not only among our own families, but also



among those of other names as well, including some of the leading native workers, and in foreign lands. Besides school catalogues, programs, leaflets and the annual station reports, we have printed this month a special edition of *Christie's Old Organ*, with the aid of friends of Sunday-school work, resident in Brooklyn, N. Y. During the year there were printed upon the small mission press 500,000 pages, and upon other presses 203,800 pages.

But the most carefully gathered statistics cannot present a complete picture, scarcely a true one, of the situation on any field. They do not even present a complete framework of these Christian activities, as suggested by the foregoing remark on the incompleteness of the school reports. Much less do they convey an adequate idea of the solid substance filling in that framework—of the color, the lights and shadows, the perspective, the features of what might be called a living organism, and those other relations and concomitants of the pictured body which might be regarded as the dress, the background, the entire atmosphere of the portrait, which we wish might be produced in such living lines and vivid colors, as to inspire all who behold it with ardent desire to share, if in ever so small a way, the privilege of hastening the coming of the kingdom, in fullness of blessing, to Mexico.

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## A DAY AT INSTITUTO CORONA

BY MISS OCTAVIA W. MATTHEWS

(Miss Matthews is a missionary of the W. B. M. I., and went out in 1904 to be a teacher in the *Instituto Corona* in Guadalajara.)

THERE goes the alarm in the teachers' dormitory, and we would better dress at once if we want to see the whole day at the Institute, for the rising bell will ring as soon as the clock strikes six. The primary teacher, the Señorita Gregoria, has the responsibility for the house this week. The two teachers alternate, taking the care a week each, and this makes the work easier for them. . . . That is only the door being unlocked. Didn't you notice that huge key hanging in the corridor? One needs both hands, and sometimes both knees, to lock or unlock those doors. This is a very old house. It was a convent years ago, and was connected with the church just behind our back court, whose clanging bell waked you so early. In the times of Juarez, during the reforms, it was denounced by the father of the present owner, who lives upstairs.

You will be sure to learn one new word this morning, and that is *mandil*, apron, for the little girls especially find it too much bother to put on their work aprons, although each one has her own and is expected to use it, and

so when I appear unexpectedly in the early morning I always have to remind several of their neglect. It is quite as important to learn neatness and order as the list of the Aztec kings. . . . Yes, each girl has her regular work. The list of house duties is posted there on the dormitory door, and changed every few weeks. You wonder why the small girls have the best brooms and floor pails and cloths. When I get a new supply of brooms and cloths I give them out to the girls and they put their own names on them, but in time they become common property, and as the small children go to bed an hour earlier than the older girls they have opportunity to take their pick of these things in the corral and hide them. When I went into the dormitory last night during study hour to see why the whispering of the little ones had not stopped, there were brooms lying under four of the seven beds; and the big girls seem to respect this prior claim. . . . This is Victoria sweeping the *patio*. She is not seven yet, and is our youngest boarder. Her two older sisters are here, and can take some care of her. They come from a ranch at some distance from the city. Their father is an overseer, and pays for their board. The parents are rather liberal, and we are glad to get hold of the children. . . .

Yes, these dormitories certainly are vaults, and it is a shame that the girls have to sleep here; but we have hunted this city over, and we simply cannot find a house that is large enough which we can rent. We had engaged a light, well-ventilated house last year, but when we went to sign the contract for it and the owner learned that we wanted it for a Protestant school, he would under no conditions let to us. After a time we found another which was suitable, but when we called on the owner we learned that she was working her late husband out of purgatory by establishing Catholic schools in the villages about, and she tried then and there to convert us to her faith. Then we waited week after week for a family to move out of another house, which was owned by a liberal, but they did not move, and neither did we. . . .



PRIMARY TEACHER AND PUPIL

I want you to notice that girl who is washing the corridor floor in front of the dining room. She is about eighteen, but she is not very far advanced, because she has had to work and could not go to school. However, she is very earnest, and she is intelligent, too. She is a girl one can depend upon. Her father is really a Protestant, although he is not a member of the church, and she says that he has read the Bible to her. I like her type. There is not much Spanish blood in her, I think. She is dark, but has such a fine face. She will be a teacher some day, I hope.



HIDALGO STREET, GUADALAJARA

That is Antonia Gonzalez who is helping one of the big girls clean the schoolroom. I do not know whether she reminds one more of a jumping jack or a sandpiper, but she is always hopping about on one foot, and when she was smaller she used to turn "cart wheels" the whole length of the corridor. And her mind is about as active as her body. She is a very satisfactory student, and a good child in the house. She picks up English as fast as a canary does seeds, and is so cute in her use of it. English is in great demand here these days.

There is a good bit of work to be done each day, because our fifty day



pupils bring in a great deal of dust, and the wind helps, too, these March days, since those front doors are level with the sidewalk and always open. The fleas would drive us out of the house if the floors were not washed every day. . . . Those girls are late in beginning their work because this is their day to wash, and their sheets and pillowcases have to be out early enough to dry and be put back on the beds to-night. . . .

That is the second bell for breakfast, but we will wait half a minute for all the girls to get into the dining room. Their breakfast is generally *champurado*, a breakfast food made of corn meal gruel, sugar and chocolate, and fresh bread and beans. They like beans three times a day. At noon they have rice or macaroni, *sopa* (which is not thin like our soup), meat and fruit, and at night chocolate and sweet bread are the extras. A visitor expressed surprise one day because we had tablecloths and napkins for the girls, but of course they have them. They are cotton, to be sure, and the dishes are enameled over metal, but we want the tables to look as neat as possible. . . . Then, if you will not take another roll, we will adjourn till noon. Will you wait just a minute while I give the cook the order and the money for the girls' dinner? Then we shall have half an hour before school. And I must ask you to excuse me again while I see whether the washing is going on as it ought, and whether the dormitories are in order. Then as soon as I dress that sore on Dolores' arm we shall be ready to seal those letters and carry them out to the mail box. Just a second; I must explain this example to Berta. She is doing so well with her algebra, but factoring is still a little hard. She is the girl about whom I told you last night. Her aunt wanted her to go on the stage with her, but Berta would not. She finally came to ask whether I would hire her to work here. She had been in school before and I knew what a promising girl she was, and so I took her as a pupil and we had a scholarship given for her support.

Oh, here is a woman with my laundry, I must pay her. One of the older girls does my plain washing and so earns a little, but I send my shirtwaists to Doña Diega.

Did you find the stamp on my desk? Then we are ready to go—but I guess you will have to go alone. The post box is on the corner. This woman wants to talk with me. But she knows that I cannot take her daughter as a boarder unless she can pay something. We are in debt now, but I suppose she thinks it is only a pretext when I tell her so, and she does want so much to put the girl here. . . . There is the bell. The intermediate department has to meet here in the corridor, because there is no room which they can have. Of course there are some distractions and we hear the noise

of their recitations, but that is not so disturbing as the big parrot in the balcony upstairs which grows garrulous as class work begins below, nor as the blacksmith shop across the narrow street in front of the main school room. I think you will want to spend a part of the morning out in the primary room. There may be few there to-day, because they are almost all day pupils and this is a Catholic feast day. Even if the children are liberal enough to come here to school they like to spend a day like this in the street, seeing the sights.

We have chapel exercises at the close of the morning session, because those who come late are here then. All the classes in the higher department come before dinner and we eat at half-past one. I tend the tables of the day pupils who eat in the corridor, and so we will have dinner fifteen or twenty minutes later. Those who have not already handed their coppers over to the teachers for safe keeping pay me their three pennies at the table. That little Catalina with the shiny eyes cannot pay anything. Her mother would not care for her and poor, old Doña Luisa has brought her up, but she cannot do much washing now, and can earn very little just by doing errands. She has been sick, too, but she is a trusting Christian.

The sewing teacher comes at three and the older girls have two hours of drawn work. This is the way they earn their clothes, for you can see that the pupils who come to us are largely from poor families. That little Maria, about whom you were asking me this morning, walked here from her village about seventy miles away, because her father did not have the money to pay her fare on the train. During the last hour of the sewing they read aloud.

After sewing class we will go down town for I want to buy cloth for towels and a dress for Luz. Supper is at quarter past six, but we can be a little late, for prayers do not come until seven. Then the girls study until quarter before nine. I can leave study hour with one of the Mexican teachers, but I know the girls work better when I am in the room. They study in the dining room, and the twenty-five girls fill the tables pretty well when they have books and slates to use. But there will be room for you with your reading or writing. I have some examination papers to look over and I ought to write a letter to a missionary society in Connecticut. They sent us five dollars toward our Christmas tree last year, and are still interested in us. After study hour I will make up the accounts and then, after the second retiring bell rings, we can go out for a little walk.

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THERE is no organized charity among the Moslems, and anything they do is to gain merit for themselves.

## A MEXICAN BOOTBLACK

BY MISS ALICE GLEASON

(Since 1901 Miss Gleason has been missionary of the W. B. M., and head of the *Instituto Corona*.)

"SHINE, lady?" Such a ragged, dirty little fellow I had rarely seen even in this land of ragged and dirty little boys, but his big brown eyes as he looked up into my face obliterated everything else. And because of those eyes I said, "Yes, come home with me and you may polish my shoes."

And as he worked he talked and told me about his life. His mother was dead and he and his father and younger brother lived in a one-roomed house with a dirt floor. The father was just recovering from a long illness and the boys earned a precarious living by blacking shoes. They ate on the street wherever they happened to be and as their few *centavos* allowed, going home at night to sleep on the floor.

This little mite seemed to be the care-taker and general manager, but, to all appearances, responsibility sat lightly on his shoulders. And yet, I wonder after all if it did?

As the work progressed we became more acquainted and I said to him, "Do you go to mass on Sunday?" Never shall I forget the serious look that came into those eyes, as stopping his work and looking up at me, he said, "*Senorita*, whatever I do or fail to do during the week, I never neglect to go to mass on Sunday." And then he brightened up and with a look of pride added, "And you wouldn't know me either for I go to the bath in the morning and then put on my clean shirt, new pantaloons and straw hat and look *muy elegante*." I am sure he must have, and several times I was tempted to walk down by the cathedral about noon on a Sunday to see if I could see him as he assured me I could.



SERVING BREAKFAST ON THE STREET CORNER,  
GUADALAJARA

At last the work was finished and he looked at it and then at me for approval. And all the time I had been wondering how I could keep in touch with this child who had so attracted me by his bright, beautiful eyes and his pretty manners. So I said, "You will come again next week, won't you?" And again a change came over his face as he explained to me why he couldn't.

His father had been very, very ill, and this child had made a vow that he would go to give thanks to the Virgin of Talpa, if she would restore his father to health. And now his father was so much better that they could undertake the pilgrimage. The plans had all been arranged by him and the next week they would start.



TYPICAL MEXICAN OF LOWER CLASS,  
with *zarape* and *sombrero*

In some way he had provided a donkey for his father to ride, while he and his brother would trudge along on foot. The trip would occupy about two weeks. The path lay over a rough mountain trail most of the way, and they would have to trust to the kindness and generosity of other pilgrims or of people along the route for most of their food, but that in no way deterred him. And, too, let me add, in that hospitable country one rarely trusts in vain.

"And what will you do after you reach Talpa?"

"Oh, I shall go to the church, give thanks to the Virgin and leave my offering and then, after awhile, will start back again."

"And is the Virgin of Talpa very powerful?"

"Oh, yes. If you could only know what she has done for my father, you would think so."

"But you will come again after your return to tell me about your trip, won't you?"

"Yes, surely, *señorita*. *Adios*." And he passed out into the street.



Probably he forgot all about me during that long trip for I have never seen him again. But I have not forgotten him, little ragged bootblack, with the big, shining eyes, and I hope that even yet I may have the pleasure of telling him about the One who is always close at hand in time of trouble,



MAKING *tortillas*—CORN CAKES

whose shrine is in our hearts, who asks no offering of money for the help he gives us, who demands no pilgrimage to a distant altar, and who said, "Suffer the little children to come unto Me and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven."

## PICTURES FROM MT. SILINDA

BY MISS MINNIE CLARKE

(Miss Clarke is a young English woman, who joined the Rhodesian Mission in 1907.)

WORK has already been begun on the dormitory, and as the new grain is almost ripe, I hope that there will be nothing to hinder us from accommodating all the girls who need a home at the beginning of next term, even though the planks for verandas and ceilings cannot be got out of the forest by that time, as there is so much other work to be done at the sawmill.

We have just passed through the rainy season, and have been having very heavy and frequent rains, so that our hearts have rejoiced to see the big new school building steadily growing and becoming habitable; for teachers and scholars have paddled about in mud and rain in search of a dry spot, or at every change of classes. The little old schoolhouse is altogether too small for the school, so most of the classes are held out of doors. When one of our tropical showers comes on there is a general retreat to such shelter as is available—the boy's dining room, one of their sleeping rooms, under the dripping thatch eaves, a leaky old hut and a lumber shed in the same condition. I do most of my teaching in a tumbled-down, one-roomed cottage with a galvanized iron roof. When it rains hard we cannot possibly hear each other's voices; the pupils cannot do any written work because the roof leaks so badly; so that it is somewhat difficult to decide just how to teach. It was a good day when the new building donned its gay red roof of tiles, made by the boys in the brickyard under Mr. Fuller's indefatigable superintendence. We hope to use at least a part of the house next term.

The other day, just as the sun was setting, a little runaway girl, about twelve years old, came to me. She had come all alone from Portuguese territory, asking her way as she came, and announced that she had come to stay. Wishing to talk with her, I told her to come into my room, but the only way she would come was on her hands and knees. This was because I have native grass mats spread on the floor, and it is not native etiquette to tread upon them; they are spread when people sit down and rolled up again when not in use. The little girl sat gazing at me with merry black eyes in which there was no shadow of a doubt as to whether she would be welcome; turning every now and again, with her hand before her mouth, to exclaim in wonder at one of the many strange things which she discovered in the room.

I found that she had run away because her owner was trying to force her to marry an elderly man who already has three wives, one of whom is his dead father's widow. Her father had never finished paying for the child's mother, and had handed her over to another man to cancel the debt, so that the little girl never lived in her father's home, and now her mother is dead. She has neither mat nor blanket nor any belonging besides the two little drapes she wears, but she is as happy as the day is long, and very willing to work. It was fun to see her the first day she went to school, and to hear her artless ejaculations of surprise and interest at the funny little black things she saw on the first Zulu reading chart, and to hear her merry laughter ring out, to the amusement of the older scholars, to some of whom learning is an exceedingly sober and weighty matter. I enjoy the child, and she makes me laugh every day. I shall be sorry if her owner succeeds in his efforts to take her away. She is just an example of the many who have come to Silinda, but they are seldom so spicy and pleasant and artless.

These girls do respond to the training that is given to them, and many become useful in cooking and housework, and learn to sew and wash and iron. They do not like to be corrected, but I fancy that this is often the result of their utter lack of ideals, or knowledge of what it is at which their instructor is aiming, and also to something of the natural wildness and independence which one sees, say in the buck that run on the hills, or in any young things that have never been tamed. I think also that this remark about not liking to be corrected might be truthfully made of some boys and girls and grown people, too, who are not Amashangani.

These girls marry so young that they do not often do much else after leaving school, though some are filling useful positions as wives of evangelists and helpers, and have a great opportunity to influence the young girls around them for good. I long to see a deeper seeking after God and his holiness amongst the schoolgirls.

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## MOTHER-GRIEF IN AFRICA

BY MRS. FREDERICA L. NEIPP

(Mr. and Mrs. Neipp are missionaries of the A. B. C. F. M., stationed at Ochileso, West Africa.)

WE had such a blessed meeting this evening that I think I had better let you share it. Last December one of our Christian women was invited by her relatives to go and visit her people, who live near Sakinjimba. She had not been there since her baby was born, and he was almost two years

old. As two of her relatives had come here she decided to visit her family and go with them. About noon, on the road, her baby became sick with fever, but she thought it would pass off. The next day the baby was worse, and as she reached her people's village the child had little strength left, and died. This evening she gave us her whole experience, how the Lord has tested and helped her. It was a wonderful testimony. I shall try to give it in her own words. (Her name is Lizzie).

“That evening my heart was full of sorrow. I took a little food, but kept watching my baby, who had almost no strength. I did not lament, but I just kept on communing with God, when after, my baby opened his eyes looking to heaven, just as if it was seeing the way it was to take, and then closed them forever, and I knew that he was with God and with Jesus in his glory; that he would have no more pains, because often he had been ailing. Now all was well with him, only the ache and sorrow was for me. I was all alone, nobody to help me, and I did not want him to be buried according to the heathen customs. So I looked for a box and found one, and with a little rubber we got some brass tacks at the white man's. I wanted to bury my child at the Sakinjimba graveyard, but the man who lives there now is very angry and don't want anybody to come near, so I went to look for another place. I thought, it does not matter where he is buried; this is only his body, but my child is with God. So we went there on the road to Kolutamo, and there I began to dig the grave, then, overcome with weakness, I sat down to rest, when I heard my relatives talking among themselves about a certain heathen custom. When I heard that I arose and told them I had nothing to do with those things—all these things—I had given them up long ago; it was God's will to take my child to him. I want to trust Him in joy and sorrow. When I finished to dig the grave the relatives did not object, but I could not put the little body in without a little service, and as I was the only Christian I had my song book, and I sang a little hymn for him, and prostrate at the grave I prayed, but I had to stop once, overcome with grief. The Holy Spirit was with me, and helped me in my great trial. When it was over I did not want to stay there any length of time, but want to come back here in our village, and I want to forsake everything and only trust God, so that I shall see my child again, and when I reach there they will say, ‘That is the one for whom you were so homesick.’ I testify here before the whole church and the teachers, that they—the relatives—have done nothing to me.” (According to their native customs the mother who loses a child has to pass through different ceremonies, so that she might bear other children.)

It was their only child, a beautiful baby, and as they had been waiting



quite awhile for it, they were full of joy when it came. At school little Simono left his mother, and, not quite able to walk alone, to reach me quicker he crawled to me and was contented to sit on my lap. This great trial will make Lizzie yet a stronger Christian, and I am certain it will help the whole church. After that we had the testimony of another Christian mother who lost recently her child, full of faith and hope that if she is faithful to the end she will see her child again.

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## THE WORK AND THE NEED

(From a letter by Mrs. C. E. Ewing, missionary of the A. B. C. F. M., in Tientsin North China.)

Now I want to plead again for Pao-ting-fu. Can't you spare another lady for our mission this year? She would almost surely go to that station. I wish the young women could realize how interesting this evangelistic work is. Our pastor has married again, and his wife is educated and experienced in church work. Her coming made a station class a possibility, as she conducted all the work when Miss Porter left. I think Miss MacGown has written some of the main features of the class. There were forty persons who lived on the place nearly three weeks, women and children being about equally divided. Although there was a little unpleasant talk at two different times, there was not any real quarrel, and even the hasty words were apologized for. This was a fact which caused us great thankfulness. We let all come who wished, and provided food. This was because the crops failed last autumn. But we were glad to find all anxious to learn all they could. Six regular school hours were kept every day, except two half holidays on Saturday, but nearly everyone studied all the waking time between school and meals. There were four mothers who had to carry babies all the time, so their study was interrupted, but two of these were bright enough to finish the two little books we planned for the class. The country women had never learned to read before, but they had been well instructed in fundamental truths and were ready to answer questions. They could lead in prayer and sing a number of hymns.

One Sunday morning I questioned them on some texts of Scripture. One was, "The Lord is kind and merciful." I asked, "To whom is the Lord merciful?" Five or six in turn all said that he was merciful only to those who repented; they were quite sure on that point. Then one young woman whom I had not questioned spoke up, "I would like to say something. I think he is merciful to those who have not repented, because if he wasn't

where would any of us be?" "That's so," said another, "we wouldn't live another day." One woman said that she wouldn't mind being persecuted now, but would just keep still and think of the Bible texts she had learned. Another made up her mind to pray for her daughter-in-law (!), and still another to pray for her own girl's future mother-in-law. Since they went home they have gone on reading, and have also sent for books to teach others who were not able to leave home to come to the class.

The day school in the city has seven new scholars this term, and the two older classes come for two sessions. Of the fifteen girls who were in our boarding school only eight are studying now. We are trying to devise some plan whereby we may open here next autumn.

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## MISSIONARY LETTERS

### NORTH CHINA

Miss Marian G. MacGown, from Tientsin, writes:—

I find the language very interesting. I can see it is hard, but I have been getting used to that idea for some six years and a half. No one ever suggested to me that there was anything enjoyable about the study of Chinese. I am not a proficient speaker yet, and shall not try to lead a prayer meeting in the native language within the next few weeks. The few words I do know I make use of whenever occasion offers. It is a great pleasure to be able to make myself understood at all. It seems to please the Chinese as much as it does me. Usually they reply with a flood of talk in which I am at once swamped.

I managed to tell the gate-keeper's wife the other day that her small daughter was a good girl. So far as I could see that statement had exactly the same effect upon her that it would have upon an American mother. No doubt these people are different from us in many ways. If the order of words in their sentences is any indication, their minds work in a fashion which is to us extraordinary. Nevertheless they have a great deal of human nature. I am sure that the differences are more in training and environment than in character. The appearance of those who have become Christians confirms me in this opinion.

I should like to have some of the people at home who say that the Chinese do not need Christianity, and that it does nothing for them, have a chance to compare some of the Christian men whom I have met here with the masses out of which they have risen. I do not see how anyone could be here long without feeling that China needs Christ. In Tientsin we see the

encouragement and promise of the "New China," and we see the dangers too. This China that is coming to feel her power and that is eager to learn the new ways which will help to increase that power needs a compass and a rudder lest, having broken loose from the old, she drift out onto an open and dangerous sea. Especially is this true of the women. They have been kept down so long that the new freedom which is coming to them must prove most dangerous unless there come with it some force strong enough to make them under conditions of life such as they have never known, "captains of their own souls." It is plain that their own religions cannot supply that force. One feels here that their religions are a very unimportant factor in their lives. There are almost no temples in the city which have not been turned into schools—only two or three, I understand, where any worship is carried on, and that only on special occasions by the women. China, as I see it to-day, seems a country without a sanctuary. Not for its own sake alone, but for that of the rest of the world in which China is surely to take a leading place, must that loss be supplied.

We had a wedding here the other day, an interesting combination of the old and the new. The bridegroom was the teacher of the boys' school. The bride came from some distance away. Of course they had never met. I am sure she was much interested to know what he would be like, and if I mistake not, stole one swift glance at him out of the corner of her eye as she went into the room where they were to be married. He was to all appearances utterly indifferent. They stood one on either side of a table, each looking straight ahead. You would have supposed the man especially was at any one's wedding rather than his own. Dr. Stanley used the Christian ceremony. They, of course, were not willing to clasp hands, so we employed a device which one of Mr. Ewing's Chinese friends had once suggested to him. Each took hold of the end of a red tie of mine. When it was over they turned their backs on each other and went into separate rooms—the bride among the women, the groom among the men. Then we had tea and oily Chinese cakes. It is very different from a real Chinese wedding and also very different from the ones I attended at home last June. We had one American feature. Mrs. Ewing thought it would be nice to have some extra music, so I played the Lohengrin Wedding March. Needless to say, they did not march in to the music.

After we had partaken of our refreshments, a chair was brought to carry the bride to her home, which is in our compound. Her husband took his leisurely way ahead of her and was there to greet her. I longed to see the greeting, but that was hidden by the fence around their court. We were invited to dinner, however, so I saw the bride again, but not with her husband.



The women ate in the house, the men at the boys' school. It was my first experience with Chinese food and chopsticks. Both were far better than they had ever been painted to me. The food was better, of course, than their ordinary fare. We each were given a bowl of rice and into that we put whatever we wished from the thirteen different bowls on the table. When they wished to be very polite they took something with their chopsticks and put it into one of our bowls. They were rather afraid to give me the different varieties lest, being a newcomer, I might not like the food. They were much delighted when I told them it was good.

When you received my last letter, you were glad I was happy, and I imagined you wondered if it would last. It has lasted so far and increased. If girls at home realized the magnitude and interest and need of the work out here, more would come. I hope it will not be very long before another "single lady" can be sent to Tientsin. I have received many letters from members of the mission in different places, every one emphasizing the greatness of the opportunity here and the joy of all that some one has come at last after years of waiting. We need some one else. The school must be started and there is a big chance for evangelistic work. I am not sure that the latter will not be my part in time. Anyway, I want to do some of it and shall probably have plenty of chance.

#### WEST AFRICA

One of our most isolated missions is that which lies ten or twelve degrees south of the equator, two or three hundred miles from the western coast of Africa. Mrs. Ennis, who joined the mission two years ago, tells us of the conditions there:—

It means so much to us at the ends of the earth to know that you in the home land bear us in mind and heart and before the Father whom we all serve. Of course we know you do not forget but we like to be reassured. We are still alone at our station, longing with more eagerness than we can tell for reinforcements. We hope the Board will not be long in finding the composite person fitted to our peculiar need. The repression has perhaps been harder than more strenuous work; not but what we have been busy, but we have been unable to get out into the field, which is the crying need in this so new a work.

Perhaps I have thus been enabled to put more time upon the language. It is a very interesting language, but so little written that it comes to one more slowly, and I think is only learned by patient continuance and constant observation of idioms and peculiarities. I am just beginning to feel some freedom of utterance, but am far from "finished."

We have continued school all the year and there are many hopeful and

encouraging signs in the interest manifested. Not many are yet willing to come and stay unless they can get work to support themselves here, and with only one family on the station it is difficult to supply work and very hard on that one family's account. We hope to get them gradually to appreciate what they get here, so they will be willing to make some sacrifice for it. In the mornings we have various kinds of work—carpentering, gardening, etc. School is from 1.30 to 4 o'clock. In the evening is a vesper service. On Saturday afternoons Mr. Ennis has been going out to the villages—to preach also whenever possible on Sunday afternoon. We have a Sunday school which has a fair attendance.

There is very little to tell in connection with our work for it is quite ordinary and not in the least spectacular. If the time comes when we shall



A CARAVAN ON THE ROAD, WEST AFRICA

ask you for a lady from the Woman's Board, it seems to me now that it will not be for a teacher but a Bible woman. It is easier for the missionary wives to do teaching on the station than to take up out-station work. In fact this is often impossible to them. I hope to see a work among the women in each of some half-dozen villages which are within a few miles of us, and have them visited by one of the lady missionaries once a week on regular days. Of course general evangelistic work must precede this. It would not be an easy work, and even at its easiest West Central Africa is not an easy field for single women; its isolation is so complete and the educational work so primary, but I am sure it would be a work that would bring forth rich fruits in the lives of these burdened women.

So much in the native religion is still a mystery to us. It is a large and fruitful field for investigation. Each person represents somebody that has died—a spirit—and they seem to do it to frighten the children more than anything else. They wear collars and petticoats and anklets of a kind of grass, and these stick out straight as they whirl.

I hope to be able to write you more interesting letters sometime. Pray for us that we may do the very prosaic tasks of every day in a spirit that is not prosaic, and that the door to larger things may be opened to us.

#### EASTERN TURKEY

Every word from Turkey is of great interest this year, and this letter from Miss Poole, written at Harpoot, April 27th, gives an idea of the excitement and strain, even in a remote part of the country:—

I have just returned from a tour during which I visited four villages on our plain. Part of the time Miss Catlin, our new teacher, was with me. She teaches in our girls' school and is not at all associated with me in my work, but it being Easter vacation she wanted to improve the opportunity of being where she could constantly hear the language which she is learning, and also see something of the village life. In the first village which we visited there is a fountain opposite the preacher's house where we stayed, and she could watch the village women as they stood in the water at their washing, beating the clothes on the stones with a wooden paddle. In that village a great many buffalo are used in the farm work, and it is necessary that these huge, ungainly animals should be washed three times a day, and at this same fountain we could watch the men as they scrubbed the tough hides with a stone; and we had the experience of riding in a cart drawn by these buffalo when we passed on to the next village.

We were there on Easter Sunday. It was a busy day. There was the early morning prayer meeting at sunrise, then callers, a women's meeting, very largely attended, the noon preaching service, a visit to a house of mourning, where I had an opportunity to speak to a room full of women who had come to mourn with the afflicted wife and mother of the young man who had passed away. There was a talk with some young men, explaining to them some Sunday-school lesson pictures which adorn the walls of the room in the preacher's house which the young men of the church have fitted up for their meetings. Then toward evening there was Sunday school, and callers in the evening. As we sat in the poor, bare little chapel at the Easter services I could not help contrasting it with our beautiful churches at home, with the music and the flowers. Here there

was not a flower, not an adornment, not even a small organ, only the rudest kind of singing, led by the untrained voice of the preacher.

Probably you have been reading in the papers lately about the unsettled condition of affairs in this country and the troubles in Constantinople. While we were in the village, of which I have just spoken, there came near being trouble between the two races in a village an hour away. We went to that village that very day, returning at night, and the next day we heard that preparations had been made for an attack upon the Christians. Just why nothing came of it we do not know, we only know that our Father's hand was in it in some way. When the news reached the village where we were there was great fear and consternation. I went out to make calls and found practically all the people in the streets, the men in little groups talking earnestly and the women huddled together crying. As soon as we appeared we were surrounded by an anxious group inquiring what we knew about the trouble and what was going to happen to them. I went into a house and gathered in there a large number of women. We sat together on the floor and I took my Bible and read passage after passage where God promises to take care of his people; and told them we must turn from our sins and be ready at any time if our Lord should call us. I myself did not know just what had happened or was going to happen, but I told the women that if anything did happen I was with them and we would go together if that was the Father's will.

The next day we passed on to another near village, and there Miss Catlin left me and returned to her school duties and I remained alone for a week there and in another village. I encountered great fear among the people, and it was necessary to be constantly encouraging them and warning them to be ready for the call if it should come. I have never had such an experience before, and I hardly realized how wearing it was till I got home yesterday and felt the reaction and the joy of being back with my friends again. I found things a good deal stirred up here in the city and we do not know exactly how it will all come out, but the present indications are that quiet will be restored. Of course a great deal depends on the outcome of matters at Constantinople. At one time the friends here and the American Consul thought of sending to the village for me, but I am glad they did not and that I remained as long as I intended to, because I think my presence was a little encouragement to the women.

We know you are remembering us at this time, and it is our hope and prayer that somehow out of all this disturbance and unrest better things than we have yet seen will come for this land and for "the kingdom of our Lord and of his Christ."



## WESTERN TURKEY

Our Collegiate Institute for girls in Smyrna is doing a noble work, and its graduates are in great demand as teachers. Miss McCallum, the principal, says:—

We have a very good school this year—not so large as it sometimes is, only 210 in all—but they are such nice pupils, almost all studious and earnest, and the spirit in the school is particularly good. We have an unusually large number of Protestant church members among the older girls, which perhaps accounts for it. Of the seventeen Sophomores and Juniors, fourteen are church members, besides one who, though not a Protestant, is a professing Christian and a member of our Christian Endeavor Society. Of the three Seniors only one is a converted girl; the other two are interested and yet they have not come out. We are hoping that Mr. Meyer's meetings may be helpful to them. We expect him to-morrow to hold meetings for five days. It is not a very good time, as so many people go for trips in the Easter holidays; we would have been glad to have it in school time.

A very interesting event was the gift to our King's Daughters Society of twenty-nine liras. A former pupil, not a graduate, lives in Singapore, and she interested some Armenian friends in Kava in the society, with the result that they collected this money and sent it on to us. We have collected money for the sufferers in the Interior—have sent five liras from the King's Daughters and eight from the pupils. We also collected a lira for the American Bible Society.

Our King's Daughters, besides the work we do in Smyrna, help to support two children in Ceylon, one in Brousa and two in Kessab. We have also undertaken the support of a little orphan in Samsoun who is to be brought to the German Deaconesses here. Thus our girls are reaching out a helping hand to their less fortunate sisters in other places.

We are busy now with our Easter baskets; my committee has to provide for the poor women in the Armenian Hospital. They get such very plain food there and very much appreciate a little coffee and sugar and a few biscuits. We provide for twenty-one of them. They are very forlorn and uncared for and are not at all a pleasant sight. There are no trained nurses in the Hospital, and these poor old women are rather neglected anyway.

## MEXICO

Mrs. Eaton, of Chihuahua, describes the welcome she received on returning from her furlough and some of the work she superintends:—

The following Tuesday the women met to greet me. There were over

forty women, and children innumerable seated in little chairs in front of their mothers. We had a lovely meeting, and at the close the women served chocolate and sweet cakes in honor of the occasion. We arranged for a sale the following Saturday. First, I had a Bible reading with those who came, taking for my theme, "Come . . . without money and without price." It was a great encouragement to learn of one woman who came to a sale last year, a fanatical Romanist, though her husband was a Christian, and remained to the Bible service almost against her will, and who is now a candidate to be received into the church. All who heard the Word that day were new hearers, some for the first time.

Our regular Tuesday women's meetings are starting with good attendance and interest. Pray for us that there may be increasing interest all the year. As soon as possible I made a trip to Aldama where I found reason for encouragement. The little company of believers had been constant in keeping up their Sunday school all the year. They now have the help of a resident lay preacher, formerly deacon of our church, and have a mid-week meeting and Sunday preaching. I hope to be able to report a church there before long. The most active and capable member is a woman, who also applies remedies on occasions, and as there is no resident doctor, is kept busy. Those of the Emmanuel movement would be interested to know that she disclaims any knowledge of medicine, saying she is not a doctor, but "in the name of Jesus Christ" she applies her remedies. They say she has had some remarkable cures, and she has great "favor with the people" there.

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## MISSIONARY NEWS

Ten years ago a Christian Korean farmer moved from a village to a market town. At the end of a year he had a congregation of thirty Christians. Four times the people of this congregation have erected chapels, each one larger than the last, and recently a building seating five hundred was completed. The money and the work for all these buildings have been provided entirely by native believers.

We must not suppose that immigrants come to the United States only. Very many go to Canada; Mexico has a thriving colony of Boers from the IN SOUTH Transvaal, and hundreds of thousands have gone to the AMERICA. Argentine Republic from France, Switzerland and Italy. Most of these are Romanists who have known little of the Bible. In *Regions Beyond* a colporteur tells of his work among these peoples, saying that he had found men of fifteen nationalities, including Turks, Arabs, Poles, Hun-

garians, Jews, Dutch, Germans and Russians. Some met him with smiles, some with frowns, and by coaxing and argument, "in one place shouting like some great Buenos Aires auctioneer," he succeeded in selling more than two hundred Bibles and Testaments. The missionaries are just going over into Patagonia to begin a work in Chubut, where there is a large Welsh colony. The whole region is in great need of a pure gospel.



### "SWEET PLUM" AND THE FOREIGN DEVIL

"FOREIGN devil! foreign devil," screamed a plump, brown, naked Kobold with four pigtails with red ribbons on them, after a man who was riding a tired pony through a village in Manchuria. "Foreign devil! foreign devil!" Sweet Plum screamed, but thought nothing bad. It was only the speaking out of his astonishment at the strange man with wonderful fair hair and curious trousers. The stranger also thought nothing of the mocking name—he had lived long enough among the Chinese to grow used to that. Sweet Plum, with father, mother, a brother and two sisters lived in "three house village." The brother, already a young man, was "Happy Day," the older sister, a sickly girl, with feet quite crippled by tight binding, was "Cinnamon Cloud," and the mother named the youngest Little Beauty.

Some time later Sweet Plum indulged in the pleasure of hanging on the rear board of a cart passing through the village. The board was smooth, the hands slipped and he fell to the ground. Before he could spring up the mule of the next cart put his hoof directly on the boy. He cried, "Ma ya," and fainted. When he came to himself he was in the house, the mother was weeping and the room was full of women, all chattering and each giving different advice from the other. Finally they put a great plaster on the broken leg and bound it firmly with straw. But the mother wept straight on and only stopped now and then to scold the unfortunate little fellow for his foolish trick. All through the New Year festivities, which he usually enjoyed so much, and through the spring, the poor child lay motionless on the brick floor, moaning and groaning with pain.

They tried every possible cure. A Chinese doctor, with great spectacles, came and pushed a long needle into the swollen leg to let the wind out; but the child only cried the more. Then his father, equipped with a great



present, brought another doctor with frightfully long fingernails. He looked at the leg and promised to drive out the wind. He then danced in frightful fashion, swung burning sticks and cried out to the evil spirits that they should come and help him to heel the leg. Sweet Plum screamed with terror and the father turned deadly pale. The magician went away and the leg was no better.

Finally Mr. Plum said to his wife, "There's no other way, but to send for the foreign doctor." "No, no," said the wife, "he will cut the leg off." But the father would not yield; he had seen a man who had been cured in a foreign hospital. So he fastened a hammock to a pole, wrapped the child in warm blankets, and so carried him to the mission hospital whither the mother followed with Little Beauty. After two days they stood before the foreign doctor. "He does not look so frightful," whispered the mother to her husband.

"Why didn't you bring him before?" asked the doctor, sternly. The child looked up and saw the very "foreign devil," who had ridden by his home. "Oh, don't, don't cut off my leg," he cried, in terror. Soon the patient lay in a clean bed in a great, pleasant room. Near by sat the mother, smoked her long pipe and muttered, "Strange place this is! they will not even let one spit on the floor." Then they carried the boy through a long passage to another room. The doctor came in a long, white robe, and said with a friendly smile, "You needn't be afraid." But still it seemed strange, such a peculiar, penetrating smell filled the room. Soon Sweet Plum wakened from a heavy sleep. The pain was gone. He felt cosy and comfortable in the clean bandages. Every day he grew better, could sit up and laugh when the doctor came, and all his fear had vanished.

Every day came a strange woman, curiously dressed, not at all like a Chinese woman. She told strange stories of a certain foreign Teacher, who had taken little children in his arms and blessed them. The mother listened carefully and asked many questions about the strange doctrine. The father even bought a little book that he might read aloud much about this Jesus teaching. It must be good as it made men so very kind.

When the time to go home came Sweet Plum looked quite well as he sat in the wagon, and said good-by to his hospital friends. Mr. Plum fell down before the doctor and beat his forehead on the ground to show his gratitude.

Some years have passed since that time and a little Christian community has sprung up in the village. In the house of Mr. Plum assemble, perhaps, a dozen persons to sing, to pray, and to hear him tell what he learned in the hospital, and to read from his little book. They have not much knowledge, these Chinese Christians, but when conversation lags, the little lad

speaks up, "Jesus? Oh, yes, he cured my leg." After awhile he sees once more the strange man ride by on his pony. "Mother, mother," he cries, rushing into the house, "the foreign doctor is here." Mrs. Plum comes as fast as her crippled feet will carry her, and full of joy says, "Run, bring your father. Please, doctor, will you not stop and drink a cup of tea, and tell us more of the Jesus teaching?"—*Missions-blatt fur Kinder*.

Considering the problem which confronts us as to the civilization and the religion of the Pacific Basin, the deep and trying needs of the Chinese, the OPPORTUNITY religious awakening which has come to the many, the IN CHINA. character of Chinese Christians, and the strange general awakening of the empire, the opportunity which confronts the Christian Church in China to-day is unmatched by any opportunity which has confronted Christendom since the days of the Reformation, if not, indeed, since the days when the Master trod the earth.—*Bishop Bashford*.

Russia does not permit foreign missionaries to reside in or carry on gospel work in the empire, but the government aids greatly in the circulation of the Bible. The generous concessions that are made to the Bible Society are not equalled in any country. The number of railway miles put at the Society's disposal in the empire of the Czar, without charge for traveling or freight, amounts to not less than 250,000 each year.

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## SIDELIGHTS FROM PERIODICALS

TURKEY.—"The Crisis in Turkey," *Contemporary Review*, May. "A Turkish Village," illustrated, *McClure's*, June. "Ambassador Strauss, the Man for the Emergency in Turkey," *Review of Reviews*, June. "The Turkish Press on the New Régime," *Review of Reviews*, June. "Riot and Bloodshed in Turkey," *Missionary Review*, June.

INDIA.—"Indian Reform," *Quarterly Review*, April. "A Prospect in Indian Politics," *Nineteenth Century*, April. "Disturbances in Bengal," *Westminster Review*, May.

### UNITED STUDY COURSE FOR 1910

"Spain Since 1898," *Yale Review*, May. "Modernism and the Coming Catholicism," *North American Review*, June. "Finances of Mexico," *Review of Reviews*, June.

MISSIONARY BIOGRAPHY.—"Dr. Robert Laws of Livingstonia," and "Dr. John Scudder, the first American Medical Missionary," *Missionary Review*, June. "World Wide Sunday-school Work," *Missionary Review*, June.

## ANNUAL MEETING OF THE WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS

THE forty-second annual meeting of the Woman's Board of Missions will be held in Park Street Church, Boston, Wednesday and Thursday, November 10 and 11, 1909, with a delegates' meeting on Tuesday, November 9th. The ladies of Suffolk Branch will be happy to entertain delegates from a distance appointed by the Branches, and women who have ever been under appointment as missionaries by the Woman's Board or the American Board. All such desiring entertainment are requested to send their names and addresses, with statement of Branch appointment, to the chairman of the hospitality committee, Mrs. J. C. Lane, 704 Congregational House, Boston, before October 1st.

### WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS

*Receipts from April 18 to May 18, 1909.*

MISS SARAH LOUISE DAY, Treasurer.

#### MAINE.

*Eastern Maine Branch.*—Mrs. J. S. Wheelwright, Treas., Bangor House, Bangor. Bangor, Central Ch., Aux. (Th. Off., 31.85), 82.85, Jr. Aux., 12, First Ch., Aux., 40, Pledge Cards, 7.50, C. E. Soc., 10, S. S., 5, Forest Ave. Ch., 2, Hammoud St. Ch., Aux., 50; Boothbay Harbor, Aux., 38.60; Brewer, Aux., 23; Calais, Cov. Dan., 20; Castine, Aux., 13; Dexter, 2; Ellsworth, Aux., 30; Garland, 7.60; Greenville, 9; Hampden, Aux., 57, C. R., 3; Holden, Miss. Study Class, 9.42; Houlton, Aux., 12; Machias, Centre St. Ch., 10; Machias, East, 20; Madison, 8, Aux., 10; Rockland, Aux., 30.65, Miss Spofford's Annual Bequest, 25, "Pagoda Anchorage," 25; Thomaston, Aux., Add'l, 4; Union, Aux., 4,

570 62

#### NEW HAMPSHIRE.

*New Hampshire Branch.*—Miss Elizabeth A. Brickett, Treas., 69 No. Spring St., Concord. Friend, for Almednagar Hospital, 32; Friend, 4; Brookline, Aux., 10; East Sullivan, Ch., 2; Kensington, Aux., 2.50; Jaffrey, Monadnock Bees, 5, C. E. Soc., 6.11; Manchester, First Ch., Aux. (Len. Off., 36), 76, Wallace Miss. Cir., 10, C. R., 2.50; Newport, Newport Workers, 10; Salmon Falls, C. E. Soc., 2.50,

162 61

#### VERMONT.

*Vermont Branch.*—Miss May E. Manley, Treas., Box 13, Pittsford. Barre, Aux. (with prev. contri. to const. L. M's Mrs. Geo. Linekin, Mrs. W. F. Shepard), 29.75; Bennington, Second Ch., Aux., 20, Bennington, North, Aux., 5; Brookfield,

First Ch., Aux., 5; Burlington, College St., Aux., 27, First Ch., Aux., 35; Fairfax, Mrs. Beeman, 2; Fairfield Center, Aux., 5; Jamaica, Aux., 2.40; Jeffersonville, Aux., 13.67; Jericho Centre, Prim. S. S., 3.80; Ludlow, Aux., 13.50; Manchester, Aux., 16; Middlebury, Aux. (Th. Off., 14.65), 50; Montpelier, Bethany Mission, 19.60; Newfane, C. E. Soc., 5; Newport, Aux., 13.65; Post Mills, Aux., 8.50; St. Albans, Aux., 27.53; St. Johnsbury, North Ch., Aux., 36.96; Seareclight Club, 10, S. S., 10; Vergennes, Aux., 2,

361 36

#### MASSACHUSETTS.

*Andover and Woburn Branch.*—Mrs. Margaret E. Richardson, Treas., 22 Berkeley St., Reading. Andover, Friends, 10, Proceeds of lecture by Mrs. Hicks, 11.54, Seminary Ch., Aux., 25; Ballard Vale, Union Ch., C. E. Soc., 7.54, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5, Bedford, Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Miss Abbie S. Hartwell), 33; Bilerica, Aux., 2.50; Lexington, Off. at Semi-ann. Meeting, 26.91; Lowell, Eliot Ch., Aux., 20; Melrose Highlands, Mrs. H. W. Hicks, 10; North Chelmsford, 20.50; West Medford, Woman's Christian League (50 of wh. to const. L. M's Mrs. Henry Clifford, Mrs. Regina Collins), 66.50; Winchester, Second Ch., Aux., 10, Do Something Band, 15,

263 49

*Barnstable Co. Branch.*—Mrs. C. E. Delano, Treas., Box 296, Falmouth. Hatchville, Aux., 4; Sandwich, Aux., 14.60, Prim. Dept., S. S., 1.50; South Dennis, Aux., Len. Off., 16,

36 10

*Berkshire Branch.*—Mrs. Edward Tolman, Treas., 47 Reed St., Pittsfield. Two Friends in Berkshire, 250; Dalton,



- Aux., 146.25; Great Barrington, Aux., 21.20; Housatonic, Aux., 10; Interlaken, Aux., 16.12; Pittsfield, First Ch., Aux., 160.25, South Ch., Aux., 16.57, Richmond, Aux., 30.72.
- Boston.**—Friend, 147.74, Mr. H. W. Hicks, 5, 152 74
- Essex North Branch.**—Mrs. Wallace L. Kimball, Treas., 16 Salem St., Bradford. Amesbury, Main St. Ch., Aux., 53, C. R., 10; Union Ch., Aux., 23.25; Bradford, Aux., 50, Academy Christian Union, 25; Boxford, West Ch., Aux., 43; Byfield, South, Aux., 25; Georgetown, First Ch., Aux., 28; Groveland, 30; Haverhill, Centre Ch., Aux., 50, Riverside Memorial Guild, 12, Union Ch., Happy Workers, 4.22, West Ch., Aux., 14.75; Ipswich, Aux., 16.82; Newburyport, Aux., 35, Whitefield Ch., C. E. Soc., 5; Rowley, Aux., 14.60; West Newbury, First Ch., Aux., 13, 452 64
- Essex South Branch.**—Miss Sarah R. Safford, Treas., Hamilton. Beverly, Dane St. Ch., Aux., Len. Off., 20; Danvers, First Ch., Aux., Len. Off., 8; Essex and Salem, South Ch., M. S. Classes, 1.75; Gloucester, C. E. Soc., 5; Lynn, Central Ch., Aux., 44; Lynnfield, South Ch., C. E. Soc., 1; Marblehead, Aux., Len. Off., 9.37; Middleton (Len. Off., 2.90), 9.90; Swampscott, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5, 104 02
- Franklin County Branch.**—Mrs. John P. Logan, Treas., 3 Grinnell St., Greenfield. Ashfield, Aux., 25; Bernardston, Len. Off., 9.35, Buckland, Aux., 34.02, C. E. Soc., 10, Prim. S. S., 1.03, S. S. Class of Girls, 1.25; Charlemont, Aux., 15; Charlemont, East, Len. Off., 1.70; Cole-raine, Len. Off., 13; Conway, Aux., 38; Deerfield, Aux., 25; Deerfield, South, Aux., 33.06; Erving, S. S., 1.75; Greenfield, Aux., 6.50, First Parish, 1, Prim. S. S., 3.50, Second Cong'l Prim. S. S., 10; Montague, Aux., 7.53; Northfield, Aux., 91.08; Orange, Aux., 34, Light Bearers, 3.16; Shelburne, Aux., 35.61; Shelburne Falls, Aux., 74.05; Sunderland, Aux., 21.60; Warwick, 35 cts.; Whately, Aux., 21.25.
- Greenfield.**—Off. at Semi-annual Meeting, 517 79
- Hampshire Co. Branch.**—Miss Harriet, 58 26  
J. Kneeland, Treas., 3 Paradise Road, Northampton. Amherst, Aux. (50 of wh. to const. L. M.'s Mrs. Fidelia S. Gaylord, Mrs. Mary B. Kidder), 176, Twentieth Century Club, 55; Amherst, South, Aux., 24.50; Easthampton, Aux., 26.10; Dau. of Cov., 12; Granby, Aux. (with prev. contri. to const. L. M.'s Mrs. George Nutting, Mrs. Caroline F. Taylor), 40; Haydenville, Aux., 10; Northampton, Edwards Ch., Aux., 93.79, Aloha Guild (50 of wh. to const. L. M.'s Miss Alice Drury, Miss Aida Heine), 52, Gordon Hall Band, 28, Prim. S. S., 4; First Ch., Aux., 260; Williamsburg, Aux., 100; Worthington, Aux., 32, 913 39
- Middlesex Branch.**—Mrs. Frederick L. Claffin, Treas., 15 Park St., Marlboro. Framingham, Plymouth Ch., Aux., 179.20; South Framingham, Grace Ch., M. C., 5; Wellesley, Aux., Th. Off., 1, Wellesley College, Y. W. C. A., 273.33, 458 53
- Norfolk and Pilgrim Branch.**—Mrs. Mark McCully, Treas., 95 Maple St., Milton. Bridgewater, Aux., 25; Brockton, Porter Ch., Aux., 50; Campello, Aux., Len. Off., 10; Colhasset, Aux. (Len. Off., 2.69), 28.75; Duxbury, Aux., 3; Hanover, Second Ch., Aux. (Len. Off., 1), 4; Hanson, Aux., 4; Hingham, Aux., Len. Off., 11; Holbrook, Aux., 11, Willing Workers, 5; Kingston, Aux. (Len. Off., 3), 5; Manomet, Aux., 8; Milton, Aux., Len. Off., Add'l, 1; Plymouth, Aux., 12.70; Plympton, C. R., 51 cts.; Quincy, Bethany Ch., Aux., Len. Off., 17, Jr. C. E. Soc., 20; Randolph, Aux., 6; Stoughton, Aux. (Len. Off., 6.10), 11.10; Weymouth, South, Union Ch., Aux., Len. Off., 41; Whitman, Aux., Len. Off., 17.10; Wollaston, Prim. Dept., S. S., 10, 301 16
- Old Colony Branch.**—Miss Frances J. Rannels, Treas., 166 Highland Ave., Fall River. Attleboro, Ferguson, M. B., 5; Fall River, Aux., 315; New Bedford, Aux., 4, 324 00
- Pittsfield.**—Mrs. Edward Tolman, 2 00  
**Springfield.**—South Church, 67 20  
**Springfield Branch.**—Mrs. Mary H. Mitchell, Treas., 1078 Worthington St., Springfield. Coll. at May Rally, 11.25; Coll. at Young Ladies' Meeting, 6.67; Chicopee, Third Ch., Woman's Soc., 5.75; Huntington, C. E. Soc., 1.50; Springfield, First Ch., The Gleaners, 25, Jr. C. E. Soc., 4, Hope Ch., Mission Reserves, 25, South Ch., Aux., 19.55; Wilbraham, Aux., 9.75, 108 47
- Suffolk Branch.**—Mrs. Frank G. Cook, Treas., 44 Garden St., Cambridge. Allston, Aux., 72.91, C. R., 16.50; Arlington, Pleasant St. Ch., C. E. Soc., 3.39; Auburndale, Aux., 52; Boston, Mt. Vernon Ch., Jr. Miss. Soc., 15, Park St. Ch., S. S., 1, Shawmut Ch., Shawmut Helpers, 50; Boston, South, Phillips Ch., Jr. C. E. Soc., 10; Brighton, Travel Band, 21.65; Brookline, Leyden Ch., For. Dept. Woman's Assoc., 85.07; Cambridge, First Ch., Aux., 39.75, Margaret Shepard Soc., 10, Captains of Ten, 5, Pilgrim Ch., Aux., 30; Y. L. M. C., 25, Little Pilgrim M. C., 10, Prospect St. Ch., For. Dept. Woman's Guild, 154; Canton, Friend, 5; Chelsea, First Ch., Floral M. C., 10; Dedham, Miss Mary E. Danforth, 15, Allin Evangelical S. S., 4.60; Dorchester, Central Ch., S. S., 10, Harvard Ch., Woman's Benev. Soc., 10, Pilgrim Ch., Aux. (Len. Off., 35.92), 45.92, Second Ch., Go Forth M. B., 5, Jr. C. E. Soc., 2, Village Ch., S. S., 10; Everett, First Ch., Jr. C. E. and C. R., 10; Foxboro, Cheerful Workers, 20, Hyde Park, Prim. and Kindergarten Depts. of S. S., 7.20, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5; Jamaica Plain, Roylston Ch., Aux., Len. Off., 18.32, Willing Helpers, 5, Jr. Dept., S. S., 3, Central Ch., Chih Jen Yung Club (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Miss Grace Twining), 34; Medfield, Aux. (Len. Off., 13.62), 18.07, Jr. C. E. Soc., 2, Neponset, Trinity Ch., Stone Aux., Len. Off., 25.30, S. S., 5, Prim. Dept., S. S., 2.22; Newton, Eliot Ch., For. Dept. Woman's Assoc., 160, Newton Centre, First Ch., S. S., 10, Newton Highlands, Aux., 9.29, Friendly Helpers, 3, Newton, West, Second Ch., Red Bank Soc., 52.50, Norwood, First Cong. Ch., Prim. Dept., S. S., 5; Roslindale, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5; Roxbury, Highland Ch., S. S., 15, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5, Imm-



Walnut Ave. Ch., Aux., Mrs. Thomas Hall, 10, Prim. Dept., S. S., 5, Jr. C. E. Soc., 10, Roxbury, West, South Evan. Ch., Sunshine Aux., 5; Somerville, Broadway Ch., Earnest Workers, 5, Winter Hill Ch., Woman's Miss. Dept., 10, Somerville, West, Day St. Ch., Aux., 20, Home Workers, 5, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5; Watertown, Phillips Ch., Sunshine Cir., 5; Waverly, S. S., 1; Wellesley Hills, Aux., Len. Off., 43.63,	1,254 32
<i>Worcester Co. Branch.</i> —Mrs. Theodore H. Nye, Treas., 15 Berkshire St., Worcester, Gardner, Y. L. M. S. C., 3.18, Special 10; Millbury, First Ch., C. E. Soc., 5; Westboro, Aux., 9.90, Whitinsville, Extra-Cent-a-Day Band, 12.68; Worcester, Central Ch., Aux., 12.50, Union Ch., Aux., 20,	73 26
Total,	5,738 48

## LEGACY.

<i>Greenfield.</i> —Lucy A. Sparhawk, through Treas. Franklin Co. Branch,	250 00
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## RHODE ISLAND.

<i>Rhode Island Branch.</i> —Miss Grace P. Chapin, Treas., 150 Meeting St., Providence. Barrington, Bayside Gleaners, 60; Bristol, Infant Cl., S. S., 14; Central Falls, Jr. Aux., 30; Kingston, Aux., 20.50; Pawtucket, Darlington, Aux., 5, Smithfield Ave. Ch., M. B., 15; Providence, Central Ch., Aux. (Len. Off., 257.26), 828.91, Parkside Chapel, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5, Pilgrim Ch., Aux., 14.93, Plymouth Ch., Morning Stars, 50, Whittlesey Mem. Cir., 38, Union Ch., Woman's Guild, C. R., 14.46; Seekonk, and East Providence, Aux., 12.56,	1,108 36
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## CONNECTICUT.

<i>Eastern Conn. Branch.</i> —Miss Anna C. Learned, Treas., 255 Hempstead St., New London. Ashford, Aux., 17; Central Village, Aux., 5; Chaplin, Aux., 20; Colchester, Aux., 34, Boys' M. B., 7.25; Franklin, Nott Memorial, Aux., 10; Goshen, Aux., Len. Off., 17.62; Griswold, Aux., 7.50; Jewett City Aux., Len. Off., 6.10; Lebanon, Aux. (Len. Off., 7.75), 15.75; Ledyard, Aux., Newell Soc. (Len. Off., 6), 25; Mystic, Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. R. J. Giddings), 42; New London, Second Ch., Aux., 71.32, Y. L. Guild, 15; Norwich, Broadwaf Ch., Aux. (Th. Off., 1.20), 731.20, Pansy M. C., 5, First Ch., Lathrop Mem., Aux. (Len. Off., 9.15), 56.04, Park Ch., Aux. (Len. Off., 15), 171.44, Travelers' Club, 4.35, Second Ch., Thistle-down M. C., 5; Old Lyme, Aux. (Len. Off., 37.75), 40.75; Plainfield, Aux., 13; Pomfret Centre, Aux., Len. Off., 5; Scotland, Aux., 14; Stonington, First Ch., Aux., Len. Off., 7; Voluntown and Sterling, Aux. (Th. Off., 2), 10; Windham, Aux., 33.23,	1,389 55
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*Hartford Branch.*—Mrs. M. Bradford Scott, Treas., 21 Arnoldale Rd., Hartford. Int. on Clara E. Hillyer Fund, 112.50; Collinsville, Aux., 39; Hartford, Mrs. H. J. Pratt, 5, Asylum Hill Ch.,

Mrs. C. D. Davison, 40, Mrs. Charles B. Smith, 40, M. C., 35, First Ch., Aux., 34.28, For. Miss. Club, 90, Windsor Ave. Ch., M. B., 10 cts.; New Britain, First Ch., Y. W. Miss. Assoc., 5, South Ch., Aux., 24.27; Unionville, Aux. (Th. Off., 43.50), 67; Willington, Mrs. E. J. Gardner, 10,

502 15

*New Haven Branch.*—Miss Edith Woolsey, Treas., 250 Church St., New Haven. Friend, 10; Friends, 245; Bethlehem, Aux., 10; Bridgeport, Olivet Ch., Montgomery Miss. Soc. (with prev. contri. to const. L. M.'s Miss Grace Hogg, Miss Isabel Jamieson), 8; Brookfield Centre, Aux., 20, S. S., 5.83, Boys of the Curtis School, 2.20; Cromwell, Aux., 30.25; Durham, Aux., 25; East Haddam, Aux., 16.50; East Haven, Aux. (100 of wh. to const. L. M.'s Mrs. F. A. Forbes, Mrs. Arthur B. Leece, Mrs. E. Bradley Smith, Mrs. Arthur J. Tuttle), 110; Easton, Aux., 12.32; Essex (50 of wh. to const. L. M.'s Mrs. E. H. Morgan, Mrs. Stillman J. Tiley), 57; Meriden, Centre Ch. (150 of wh. to const. L. M.'s Mrs. Alida B. Clark, Miss Ella T. Cobb, Mrs. Dubois H. Loux, Miss E. Louise Macoubrey, Mrs. George A. Rood, Miss Lucy W. Yale), 172, First Ch., Cheerful Givers M. C., 40; Middletown, First Ch., 64.56; Mount Carmel (50 of wh. to const. L. M.'s Theodore Hall Cook, Mrs. Walter W. Woodruff), 53.36; New Canaan, Aux., 365; New Hartford, Aux., 14.75; New Haven, City Mission, Mothers' Aux., 28, Davenport Ch., Aux., 67, Grand Ave. Ch., Young Ladies, 77.05, Hmhphrey St. Ch., S. S., 5, Pilgrim Ch., Aux., 105, Plymouth Ch., Aux., 2.75; Newtown, Aux., 36; North Greenwich, Aux., 29.25; Norwalk, Aux., 45; Redding, Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. Mary L. Gorham), 40; Ridgebury, Aux., 12; Saybrook, Aux., 11.26; South Britain, Aux., 32.25; Stratford, Aux., 76.43; Trumbull, Aux. (50 of wh. to const. L. M.'s Mrs. Burr F. Beach, Mrs. Arthur R. Clippinger), 60; Wallingford, Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. B. F. Harrison), 35; Waterbury, Second Ch., Aux., 143; Watertown, Aux. (50 of wh. to const. L. M.'s Mrs. Arthur Copeland, Mrs. Edgar Platt), 59; Westbrook, Aux., 5; Westchester, Aux., 3; West Haven, Aux., 80; Westport, Aux., 11,

2,224 76

Total, 4,116 46

## NEW YORK.

<i>Bayport.</i> —Mrs. Jennie Newton Whitbeck, in mem. of Mrs. Catharine R. Newton,	5 00
<i>East Bloomfield.</i> —Mrs. Eliza S. Goodwin,	5 00
<i>New York State Branch.</i> —Mrs. F. M. Turner, Treas., 646 St. Mark's Ave., Brooklyn. Wood Memorial Fund, 50; Antwerp, Aux., 11.78, C. E. Soc., 5; Arcade, Aux., 5; Baiting Hollow, C. E. Soc., 12.50, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5; Berkshire, Aux., 30; Binghamton, Plymouth Aux., 5; Briarcliff Manor, Jr. C. E. Soc., 10; Bridgewater, Daisy Cir., 3; Brooklyn, Atlantic Ave. Chapel, Aux., 7, Friend, 3, Central Ch., Aux., 25, Junior Aux., 15, Ladies' Aid Soc., 25, Whatsoever Cir., 5, Bible School, 5, Mr. Clark's Class, 6, Miss Litchfield's Class, 3, Mr.	

H. Redfield's Class, 3, Miss E. Sawyer's Class, 3, Clinton Ave. Ch., Aux., 139, Girls' Club, 70, Immanuel Ch., Aux., 15, Lewis Ave. Ch., 35, Earnest Workers, 53.04, Evangel Cir., 40, Park Ave. Br. Aux., 10, Y. P. M. S., 5, Jr. C. E. Soc., 6, Parkville Ch., C. E. Soc., 5, Plymouth Ch., Aux., 217, Henry Ward Beecher Cir., 35, Light Bearers, 10, Richmond Hill Ch., Aux., 18, South Ch., Aux., 160, Girls' M. B., 8, Chapel S. S., 10, Mrs. De Forest's Class, 5, S. S., 25, St. Paul's Chapel, 10, Tompkins Ave. Ch., Aux., 350, S. S., 25, Mrs. J. J. Pearsall's Class, 5, Willoughby Ave. Chapel, Home Dept., S. S., 30 06; Brooklyn Hills, Aux., 4.50, C. R., 7; Buffalo, First Ch., Aux., 90, Anna E. Abell Cir., 5, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5; Niagara Square Ch., C. E. Soc., 5, S. S., 5; Candor, Aux., 42.65, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5; Carthage, Aux., 4; Churchville, Aux., 16; Copenhagen, Aux., 22; Corning, Aux., 5, Coventryville, S. S., 1; Danbury, C. E. Soc., 5, Deansboro, Aux., 17, Busy Bees, 1; Denmark, C. E. Soc., 5, East Smithfield, Pa., Aux., 15.06, C. E. Soc., 7, Jr. C. E. Soc., 3.20, Elbridge, Aux., 20, Ellington, Aux., 7, Elmira, St. Luke's Theta Delta, 1, C. R., 1; Flushing, Aux., 39.20, Acorn Band, 40, Prim. Dept., S. S., 7; Greene, Aux., 1; Groton, Aux., 2.63; Hamilton, Prim. Dept., S. S., 3.50; Henrietta, Aux., 10; Homer, Aux., 176.50, Honeoye, Aux., 20, Burns' Class, 11.50; Ithaca, Jr. M. B., 3; Jamesport, Aux., 8; Jamestown, Aux., 2.63; LeRaysville, Pa., Aux., 7; Madrid, Aux., 15, C. E. Soc., 5, Millers Place, Aux., 13; Millville, Aux., 4; Moravia, Aux., 20; Morrisville, Aux., 15; Napoli, Aux., 10; Neath, Pa., Aux., 10; Nelson, Aux., 1; Newark Valley, Aux., 21.68, Carry the News Cir., 5; Newburg, Aux., 25; New York, Bedford Park Ch., Aux., 5, C. R., 12, Broadway Tabernacle, Aux., 482.60, Young Woman's Club, 10, Light Bearers, 5, C. E. Soc., 25, Children's Cir. and C. R., 25, Mt. Vernon, Aux., 12, North Pellham, Aux., 5; North New York, Aux., 10; Northfield, Aux., 21; Norwich, Aux., 16.45, Jr. C. E. Soc., 2.50; Ogdensburg, Aux., 5.45, Oneida, Chenango and Delaware Assoc., 12; Ontario, Earnest Workers, 7; Oswego, Earnest Workers, 2.50; Owego, Aux., 24.50, King's Daughters, 1; Patchogue, Aux., 52.25, C. R., 5, C. E. Soc., 5, S. S., 10; Perry Center, Aux., 40, M. B., 5; Poughkeepsie, C. R., 3.66, C. E. Soc., 10, S. S., 29.74, Prim. Dept., S. S., 5; Rensselaer Falls, Ladies' Aid Soc., 2.50, Church, 5.85, C. E. Soc., 4.20; Riverhead, Sound Ave. Ch., C. E. Soc., 10; Rochester, South Ch., Mrs. V. F. Withmore, 15, Aux., 29, King's Daughters, 15, King's Guild, 10, C. R., 2; Rodman, Aux., 5; Sandy Creek, Aux., 12.50; Sayville, Aux., 25, C. R., 7.25; Sherburne, M. B., 10; Sidney, Aux., 25, Boys' Jr., 1; Girls' Jr., 1, C. R., 6, C. E. Soc., 7; Syracuse, Danforth Ch., Y. L., Aux., 10, S. S., 10, Prim. Dept., S. S., 7, Geddes Ch., Willing Workers, 1.20, S. S., 3.40, Goodwill Ch., Gamma Cir., 1.50, C. E. Soc.,

20, Prim. Dept., S. S., 5, Pilgrim Ch., Aux., 5, Plymouth Ch., Aux., 10.75, Bible School, 25, Prim. Dept., S. S., 7, South Ch., Willing Workers, 1; Tallman, Aux., 5; Utica, Plymouth Ch., Aux., 10; Wading River, Aux., 15; Walton, Aux., 5; Wellsville, Aux., 58.47, West Bloomfield, C. E. Soc., 5; West Groton, Aux., 20, Westmoreland, Aux., 26; West Winfield, Jr. C. E. Soc., 10, C. R., 2, White Plains, Aux., 20, Less expenses, 296.01, 3,338 69

Total, 3,348 69

## OHIO.

Oxford.—Friend, 5 00  
 Junction.—Mrs. M. A. Milholland, 5 00  
 Total, 10 00

## PHILADELPHIA BRANCH.

Philadelphia Branch.—Miss Emma Flavell, Treas., 312 Van Houten St., Paterson, N. J. D. C., Washington, First Ch., M. C. (75 of wh. to const. L. M's Miss Anna Elder, Miss Marian Smith, Miss Ellen Vinton), 100, Mt. Pleasant Ch., Aux. (Len. Off., 17.72), 57.72; Md., Baltimore, Associate Ch., Aux., 35, C. E. Soc., 12.50; N. J., Montclair, Monday Miss. Soc., 225; Newark, First Ch., Aux., 10; Paterson, King's Workers and Willing Workers M. C., 1.10; Westfield, Aux., 50; Pa., Lansford, English Ch., Aux. (to const. L. M. Mrs. A. J. Thomas), 25; Meadville, Park Ave. Ch., Aux., 50, C. E. Soc., 2; Philadelphia, Snyder Ave. Ch., Aux., 10; Scranton, Plymouth Ch., Aux., 30, Dau. of Cov., 10, Sherman Ave. Mission, 5, 623 32

## CALIFORNIA.

Ceres.—Friends, through Miss Jessie R. Hoppin (Mich., South Haven, Miss Mary Stuart and Friends, 5; Miss, Tougalo, Tougalo University, Miss Annie E. Abell, 5, Mont., Belgrade, Miss Grace L. Brewer, 6), 16 00

## GERMANY.

Wesel.—Mrs. C. M. Paterson and Sister, 20 00  
 Donations, 14,932 83  
 Buildings, 603 00  
 Work of 1909, 21 54  
 Specials, 518 53  
 Legacy, 250 00  
 Total, \$16,325 90

## TOTAL FROM OCT. 18, 1908 TO MAY 18, 1909.

Donations, 61,546 62  
 Buildings, 2,831 35  
 Work of 1909, 11,534 10  
 Specials, 2,033 47  
 Legacies, 13,471 48  
 Total, \$91,417 02

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## A BUSY YEAR IN THE WILLIAMS HOSPITAL

(Concluded.)

THE time seems to be fully ripe when we should call upon the home boards for either a consecrated trained nurse, with a consuming love for souls, or a woman physician, with like ambition. Either or both would be of the greatest aid to the present force, and a boon indeed to the enlarging clientele surely coming to the new hospital and the new China.

The total weight of the resident missionary force is but eight hundred and thirty-nine pounds, which is much less than one half of what it was two years ago. This elimination is not so much due to individual loss on the part of the present force, as to the absence of several whose weight is missed in several ways. The absence of Dr. and Mrs. Smith and the Misses Wyckoff make gaps best filled by themselves. Two appreciated little mites, Alfred Stanley and Margaret Tucker, came during the year to begin their efficient missionary work. The health of the missionaries has been good, save for what may be considered minor ailments. The partial laying aside of Mrs. Smith, though not at work in the Pangkiachwang field much of the year, is a matter of much regret. After the whole force having remained a summer season on the enervating Shantung plain, we feel that it would be best in the future for at least the mothers and children to escape for a time. While the summers are fairly agreeable, doubtless longer and better service will be rendered if a change for all is possible. Our thankfulness that Miss Gertrude Wyckoff is recovering so well from the operation done in Chicago is but feebly put when merely recorded.

The health of the boys in the academy has been unusually good, and while there have been few in the girls' school seriously ill, there have been an extraordinary number of minor ailments. Measles disturbed some in the schools, and most of the smaller children of the yard, necessitating the closing of the kindergarten for a time in the winter.



In connection with the physical examination of the one hundred pupils of the academy and girls' school, it developed that, on the average, there were as many children deceased in each family represented as living, the average being four deceased and four living. A child mortality of fifty per cent with the average living child age at but thirteen years is sufficiently alarming. When it is taken into consideration that most of these children come from homes rather above the average, we may indeed conclude that the present generation represents the survival of the fittest, or perhaps a part of it. To enlighten somewhat the two millions of our parish is our far aim, and thus to save to life a portion of the one half of every generation now needlessly and ignorantly buried in childhood. If we are able to keep two or three students in medical colleges a few years, more in the line of branch dispensaries, etc., will be possible and most rewarding in many ways.

In the matter of self-support, some advance has been made. In 1907 the nominal hospital and dispensary fees amounted to \$288.11 (United States gold), while contributions, including one from the Tehchow Arsenal, totaled \$170.25. The \$458.36 thus raised is a fourth of the cost of the work, a result that does not suffer by comparison with results in some charity hospitals in more favored lands. Thanks to answered prayer in the never-failing payments of the Woman's Board of Missions of the Interior, and the help of friends of the work, the fiscal year was closed with no deficit.

No patients are refused because of the lack of money or food, though whenever possible either patient or attendant is expected to do at least a little work in return for hospital care. During the year 553 surgical operations were performed, and the long list of diseases shows a range in medicine from typhoid fever to heart lesions, and in surgery (an especially rewarding branch in China) from intestinal work to tumors of all sorts and sizes, to say nothing of the minor work in medicine and surgery. As in other years there has been a relative predominance of some ailment, as harelip or dislocation of the jaw. This year we have had an unusual number of cataract operations, though the proportion of eye cases has been no larger than usual. Because of his sightless condition it took one man thirty-five days to reach his haven—alas, too late. The cholera epidemic of last summer was not severe, yet few of the legion of villages escaped without loss of life from this cause. Perhaps one in fifty of our patients can read, and not a few are glad of the opportunity to learn to read the foundation Christian books, a few coming to realize that—

“The fear of the Lord is a foundation of life  
To depart from the snares of death.”



Quite a number have taken one or the other steps of church membership, but for the most part the bread has been cast far upon the waters.

The lack of rain this spring and summer, together with the partial failure of crops last year, means much suffering for millions in our Shantung mission field and beyond. Crops cannot be planted, and those planted are not coming up. Wheat and a few other staples which were earlier planted are yielding but a scant crop, the headed wheat, as harvested, being in many cases but six to nine inches high. The average wheat yield of the region is but six bushels to the English acre. The building of railways and the development of other than agricultural pursuits will afford relief, but in the meantime it seems impossible to avert a famine covering a considerable area. Many are eating but one meal a day, and that of the coarsest food. Food-stuffs and fuel are already double price. The church poor are appealing for help, and the worst will not come till autumn and winter. Wells are being frantically dug in the somewhat vain attempt to save the cotton and peanut crops. The coarse and insufficient food will result in full hospitals and at least one enfeebled generation. Is it any wonder that the death rate in China is higher than that of any other great nation of the world? What shall be done to either stay the grim Reaper or to prepare his victims?

FRANCIS F. TUCKER, M.D.

EMMA BOOSE TUCKER, M.D.

PANGKIACHWANG, SHANTUNG, CHINA, June, 1908.

A "bed" in the Williams Hospital costs \$15.00 for one year, which provides for the proportional up-keep of the hospital and the medicines and other supplies for all the patients who may occupy it. Perhaps some individuals, Sunday-school classes, missionary, Christian Endeavor or other societies are looking for just such an opportunity—this privilege of naming a bed and providing for its occupants. If desired a report from such beds will be sent once a year. A regular United States money order on Shanghai is, perhaps, the safest and cheapest way to send funds, though the money order itself should be mailed to the address above.

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## TURKEY—EXTRACTS FROM MISS POWERS' LETTER

January 8, 1909.

So many cheering things in your letter! I do hope that by this time the right young lady has been found for the school here. Surely from the whole Pacific Coast not one, but several might be found: it seems so simple and desirable that one of the teachers should be some one you ladies know

personally, and who has personal relations with churches, schools, etc., there.

I expect to leave here in July and reach the United States in August some time. I wish it might "be possible" for me to visit your coast. I should be very glad to do so. December 16th we received two young Turkish girls who speak English, having learned it when they lived in Cyprus. The older one is quite a young lady and wears the "charshaj" wrap—in which all those of marriageable age appear in public—and best of all fits into the fifth form, B division.

Yesterday two Turkish ladies called—the elder inquired about putting her sister into school to learn English. "It is no shame for one as old as she to go to school, is it?" she asked pathetically. And went on to say how much they had longed for more education than they could get in their schools, "but, you know, with the spies and all it has been impossible." She was charming. I hope her sister will come when school opens again, and she said others would if we had a teacher for Turkish—a lady teacher. Now we must not let such opportunities pass! We have been longing and praying for just such, now these many years, and we must enter the opening door even if it costs money, which it will to some extent. We must have the Turkish teacher, and we must have some one to start those who do not know any English and get them along until they can go into classes. Rejoice with us, dear friends—rejoice and praise God that this long-closed door is at last opening.

Another matter—we must have more room if we stay in this quarter, and if we go to Kaiya Bashi we slam the door in the face of these Turkish girls; you surely do not wish to do that? We ought not to have given up the house on the corner which we had for two years. We have now forty-seven boarders actually present and two more have applied. What shall we do next year if sixty apply? We must have that house again—the rent is, I suppose, about \$88 per year. It was given up partly because the owner wanted it and partly as a measure of economy. But poor economy it has turned out.

#### FOR SPECIAL WORK

1. Something for Arousiag to do with us or near us, \$75 or \$80.
2. Rent for that corner house, \$88.
3. A Turkish lady to teach Turkish to girls coming to school.

If we are going to have this fresh branch of work we must have more help and more room. Oh, do try to rouse interest in Turkish children and young people! What a work Mr. Baldwin could do now with Turkish boys—I know several already who would come to us if we took boys.

# Board of the Interior

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## PROGRESS AT TAIKU

BY MISS DAISIE P. GEHMAN

SHANSI, CHINA, March 11, 1909.

WE are planning for a two weeks' station class to begin in about two weeks. I am so glad that I'm to help to teach. This will be my first bit of real teaching in Chinese, and I expect to learn more myself than I shall teach others. We look for quite a large class.

Ever since I came back in the fall, I have been teaching our girls sewing. At first we met for an hour every day, and made twenty-four garments for the girls. Many of them had come with insufficient underclothing. A few bought the garments afterwards, while most of them are paying rent. Now we have sewing only twice a week. They have learned to do plain sewing, hemstitching, and some of them are doing simple embroidery. They do it so nicely that when I showed some of the backstitching to a friend, she exclaimed, "But that was done on the machine." I want to teach them knitting and crocheting too, but haven't any yarn or crochet hooks and needles. I wonder whether some home friends wouldn't be glad to get up a box of these materials and send them through Montgomery Ward & Co. The Chinese are very fond of little knit and crocheted articles for their babies, and if the girls had time to make the things we could find a very ready sale for them, thus gaining enough to buy new materials. Of course the greatest gain would lie in having the first materials free of cost.

Then I have also been looking after the girls personally, seeing that they themselves, their clothes and their rooms are clean. Miss Heebner calls it the "Cleanliness Department." It takes a lot of time and there is too much red tape about it to be simple, but we hope as time goes on it will be less necessary. Anybody who lives in China, or knows anything about the personal habits of the Chinese, will appreciate the difficulties. One of the girls, Kai Hsing, meaning "Reformed," was the dirtiest little thing I ever saw when she came in the fall. She was attended to in a very personal manner indeed, and after the addition of a gift of some sorely needed clothes presented quite a changed appearance. She seems to be very proud of keeping herself clean, and at the regular Saturday night inspection gets the best grade of any one. Such cases encourage one very much.

For some time past, I have gone either with Miss Heebner or Mrs. Hemingway to visit in some homes on an average of once a week. A few weeks ago, Mrs. Hemingway and I visited a little Japanese lady in the city. She is the second wife of a young Chinese who studied in Japan. When he brought her back, his first wife naturally objected quite strenuously, so he left her and is living with the second one. When we got there we were offered cigarettes, but of course their kindness was in vain. So they made us coffee, but there was a very queer "tobaccoy flavor" about that too. I presume they thought we were very strange foreigners not to like these foreign delicacies, so they brought out their best, a bottle of champagne! Again we declined.

The little lady had been out to us several times so Mrs. Hemingway felt justified in taking along some tracts and pictures. She speaks very little Chinese, but can read the characters. When she came to the character for God, she said she knew that there was one right outside their gate. We were rather mystified for a minute, when we remembered seeing a very old tree there literally covered all over as far up as man could reach with written petitions. Even the wall back of it was adorned with these petitions. So this lady had gotten no farther than Aminism. We felt it was hopeless to explain things to her by sign language, so we decided to wait until she had learned more Chinese.

Of course my chief work is studying the language. I have just about come to the conclusion that each woman around here has a dialect of her own. The men are so much easier to understand. When some one comes in and even speaks Kuan Hua it is so plain and clear that it almost seems as if they were speaking English. But we foreigners are not the only ones that do not understand them. They don't always understand each other. It is rather comforting to know this, but far from encouraging.



The hospital has been more than overflowing for a long time, and we hope that much seed is being sown that will be scattered far and wide. It seems to me that the hospital work is the greatest evangelistic agency there is on the foreign field.

This is a busy life, but one surely worth while. Opportunity for service is very great, but even here the law of giving seems to hold, and one gains more than one gives.

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## RUTH NORTON SCHOOL FOR GIRLS IN CANTON

BY MRS. CHARLES A. NELSON

THIS Institution, now under the W. B. M. I. of Chicago, has just closed the sixth year of its existence, and has had its first Commencement, graduating four girls.

During the year, the number of pupils have been forty-four, with good regular attendance. Yeung Yi Ku, for several years our head teacher, resigned last July, but we secured the services of Mrs. Chen Pik Shan, who gives her time to the school without pay. Mrs. Chang, assistant instructor in English, and teacher of music, has been with us for several months, and her work has been satisfactory.

The Misses Lowrey have given two hours a day to the teaching of English in addition to the task of learning Chinese.

On the 7th of January, 1909, the graduating exercises of the first class took place in the Congregational Church. The exercises were many and varied in nature in both English and Chinese. Of the graduates, two will teach, one will take post-graduate studies and the fourth will make a home for her husband.

During the year the general health of the girls has been good. There has been some eye trouble, but Dr. Todd has been faithful in treating them, so that now they are practically well.

The grade of work done during the year has been above the average, as we have had more regular teaching, as the staff has been more complete. Aside from the regular study of the Bible and attendance at prayers, the girls have successfully carried on a Y. P. S. C. E. The money contributed helps to support a leper girl. Of the pupils, five have joined the church as full members. Most of the girls are Christians, as the majority of them have been in the school for several years. Applicants for admission are coming quite regularly, but as the building can only accommodate the forty-four students, we cannot hope to have a larger attendance this year. The same teachers will be employed this coming school year.

## EXTRACTS FROM A LETTER FROM MISS M. D. WINGATE

ON THE MIN RIVER, EN ROUTE FOOCHOW TO  
SHAOWU, CHINA, March 15, 1909.

THE water has been high. "Big," the men call it. We have not made the progress we hoped, but we are doing pretty well, nevertheless. Yesterday, Sunday, we stopped and lay at Uong tai, where the Mission has established work, and where a good preacher is busy. We attended morning service and I spoke through two interpreters—Miss Walker first turning my thought into the Shaowu dialect, and the preacher taking her translation and putting it into the Uong tai dialect. It was not wholly easy to speak under such conditions.

At Foochow the question was discussed and the decision was that Mrs. Baird and Mrs. Hurlburt would go to Ing Hok and Mrs. Towle and I to Shaowu. They were to leave Foochow for Ing Hok to-day, and we left a week ago to-day.

We have just come over a waterfall. I had to stop writing to watch the men, and at one time when the boat stuck on the rocks for more than ten minutes, it seemed we might have to take to a smaller boat coming rapidly down the river. Three men from that boat sprang upon the rocks and helped, pulled and yelled mightily, while both our captain and the first mate sprang into the water and lifted and pushed. It did not look possible that the boat could be moved by mere human strength, but this moment the men are rowing through comparatively smooth water, though every one of the ten look tired enough. I presume they will soon stop for lunch.

But more of yesterday. In the afternoon Miss Walker went up to the chapel to a Y. P. S. C. E. meeting and afterward we all went up shore with the pastor two miles or more, calling here and there at four places, for prayer and singing, and finally took a row boat across the river to a small village where we had evening service in the house and yard of an earnest inquirer. The preacher thought no white woman had ever been there before except Dr. Bement, who once walked through on her way to some other point. We were asked to sit up near the lights, and I assure you we were much observed, though we suffered no discomfort. That preacher has wonderful power and the effect of his work is marked. The people, more especially the men, seemed much interested last night. Our regular boat moved up to this village and we went aboard for the night.

Here are more rapids beyond, though I think not so fierce. Ah, but those were pretty bad! The men are tired, but the captain evidently wants to gain a certain point before stopping. The passage ahead looks very

good for some distance—but this curving, rocky, surprising river—especially now when the water is “big” and so many of the great rocks wholly or partly covered, and the current so very strong between; seven or eight men on the bank are pulling us along now with a stout bamboo rope and when the way is fair we make good progress.

Our boat is perhaps fifty feet long and covered in three sections with a round top, like a prairie schooner, the top of woven bamboo leaves and splints. We have a bed on either side of an aisle and are quite comfortable since we have learned how. I had hoped we might make a quick trip, and we may yet, but it does not look certain. I wish we might go up in ten days, but that would mean going faster than we have been able to to-day.

We go from Foochow, as soon as possible after we reach there again, to Shanghai, and from there probably up the Yangtse River to Hankow and on by rail to ——— where the Ellises will meet us. How sad it will seem not to meet Dr. and Mrs. Ament in Peking; and I fear we may miss Mrs. Mateer.

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### A TRIP ON THE MARDIN PLAIN

Miss Agnes Fenenga writes from Mardin, Turkey, March 22, 1909:—

FRIDAY, March 19th, I started on a short tour on the plain. I spent the first afternoon and night at Gollie, where one of our last year's graduates is teaching. She has a nice little school still, but not so many pupils as during the winter. So many of the little tots are looking after the new lambs. The teacher is heavily burdened, for besides her school work and the cooking and housework for herself and mother, she has to turn her mother in bed and wait on her much as one waits on a baby. She is a hopeless invalid.

I could not visit much in this village on account of smallpox. One woman brought a child to me who had been inoculated (from a real case), all broken out and fevering. They are such fatalists that they take no precaution. The next morning I rode ten hours farther south to Nisibin. It was my first tour without a government guard, this owing to the new régime. I had only two men with me, the cartergie and servant, and we were not molested by anyone. We reached Nisibin late at night and surprised our helpers there very much. They partly cleared the wood, charcoal and food stuff out of a little room of the church and stored my belongings there. I put my camp bed up in the church and slept there with our teacher and her mother. Sunday I had a meeting for children and one for women, and attended two general meetings conducted by our Bible reader there. Poor man, I fear I embarrassed him not a little, for he had such hard work getting through the service. He reads with great difficulty.

Our teacher there is an undergraduate, and I found plenty of work arranging her program and hearing classes; then at 3 P. M. we took the children out for a picnic in a nice grass plot with water on two sides. When we returned in the evening my servant had dinner ready for six of us, the Bible reader and family, and the teacher and mother and I. I had a very enjoyable time, but could have had better if my time had not been so limited, and if a very virulent type of typhus had not prevented my going about with the Bible woman, the teacher's mother. I should like to make one more tour, but I may not be able to, for it is time to prepare for commencement and we may have the annual meeting here.

(We are hoping soon to welcome Miss Fenenga home for her well-earned furlough.)

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## A VISIT TO A HEATHEN TEMPLE AT PALANI, INDIA

BY MRS, F. E. JEFFERY

OPPOSITE our bungalow is a most interesting hill or rock ; it stands out by itself with the magnificent range of the Palani Mountains as its background. On its summit stands a very old and historic temple. Many times a day the rich tones of its bell claims our attention. The voices of the worshipers as they go up and down the mountain side sound out suggesting that multitudes are worshiping the god they believe in. We often take our field glasses and watch the people as they trudge up the hillside and march around the temple.

At night we look up and see a row of lights reaching from the foot to the top of the hill, and often the voice of the worshiper sounds out in the stillness of the night. There are many special days when crowds of people from a distance come and worship here. Last Thursday was one of those great festival days. Two friends, travelers from America, were here for two days, and as they were anxious to see Hinduism as it is, we decided to spend our morning on the Temple Rock. Steps of stone are built up the hillside. Alongside of these steps are several small shrines or temples. As we walked up we saw multitudes of beggars, men, women and children clad in the holy yellow cloth. Some men were the real holy men. Most of them sat on a cloth they had spread out over the steps to receive offerings of coin or food stuffs that the passers-by might drop. Two holy men stood up in order to show their hair which touched the ground, and was matted into ropes with cowdung. One had a long pin, like a hat pin, pierced through one cheek, on through the mouth and out through the other cheek. Many had a small image of the god set up on a little shrine. A poor woman with



face eaten into by leprosy, a boy with a stump of a leg, a dwarf, and other monstrosities and deformities added to the variety of the scene. Mothers with tiny babies, one with twins, begged as we passed by.

Our fellow-companions trudging up the hillside presented as great a variety as the beggars along the pathway. Old men and women, middle-aged men and women, young boys, a few young girls, many with their heads newly shaven, almost all clad in the yellow cloth and bearing on their shoulders the Kavadi. The Kavadi is a straight board which rests on the shoulder; on top of this is a curved hood. Swung at each end was a small vessel of some description, one holding cooked fish, the other milk as an offering to the god. Some trudged on quietly alone, occasionally calling out "Harrahara-harov!" a name of the god. Some came by twos. Two men were almost carrying each a woman. These women were ill with fever and were being brought up to the temple to be cured, as also was a man whom two other men were helping up. His trouble was rheumatism. Many came together in large groups accompanied by bands of musicians. In such a group one or two were dancing to the music, a strange, weird dance, and in some cases a frenzied dance. We saw many with their mouths tied up with a red cloth; one man had a silver lock over his mouth. This meant that such a person had vowed in his home to neither touch food nor speak until he had worshiped the god. All worshipers march around the temple before they enter it. One nicely dressed high-caste woman was bearing in her hand a tiny golden sceptre as her offering to the god. The noise and confusion about the entrance to the temple was great. Each individual in that great crowd appeared most interested in his own plans. Many were coming with the lower bar only of the Kavadi on their shoulders, having left the contents of the vessels and the hoods in the temple. Others were crowding in, many were burning incense, as it were, on the floor of the outer veranda.

I must say I hesitated about pushing on into this surging, crowding mass of people, and the thought flashed through my mind, "this would be a good place for such a mob of people to turn on four lonely white people." Instead of that they were as courteous as we could wish, and at the entrance one of the priests who knew Mr. Jeffery came up and most politely offered to show us around the temple. First he placed wreaths of flowers around our necks, and then took us around several outside porches where men were mashing bananas, melted butter, scraped coconut and great quantities of sugar together. They were filling huge caldrons with this pulp. A small bit of this was taken in by the priest and placed on the forehead of the god, then brought out and mixed in the large caldrons with the rest of the pulp, thus making it all sacred. The cooked fish and milk brought up by each pilgrim is offered to the god. They say the cooked fish used to come to life when offered but this year it does not. The milk is poured over the god as an anointing; it then flows outside through a little drain where the worshiper can refill his pot and carry the sacred milk home, when he will taste it a little at a time, believing it to be efficacious in removing sin. In the other pot the worshiper often carries home some of the pulp, also regarding that as sin cleansing. Its sacred quality is proved by the fact that it keeps good a long while. That does not surprise us, however, as it is preserved in sugar.

The priest allowed us to look into the shrine where the god was, but the crowd surged between us and the image; the distance was too great for us to really see anything but a large black object. Our descent down the hill met with earnest beseeching from the beggars. "Why do you come to this hill without giving alms?" was heard often. We left it all behind us, feeling that Hinduism still has a strong hold on the people, but our faith surmounts it all. Christ will reign even in Palani!

## THE SCHOOL FOR BLIND CHILDREN AT MARASH, TURKEY

BY MRS. EULA BATES LEE

ONE of the things that are interesting us here just at present is a little school for blind children opened a week ago to-day. It is very small as yet, only nine or ten children, but in time it will grow we think. The teacher is a blind girl trained in Miss Shattuck's school in Oorfa, and the expense is being met by the Young Women's Christian Association in Marash, a branch of which organization is doing good work in connection with each of our three churches.

A committee of women from the different churches, together with some of the pastors and some of us missionary women, met here a little over a week ago to make plans for it, and after this work was somewhat gotten into shape, the kindergarten question was opened. It is a question perennially before us, but the need comes up more urgently than ever. The people simply will not consent to get along without kindergartens, and at present there is a little school in each of the churches that goes by the name of kindergarten, but is really a mere parody on the name. There really seems no solution of the question except for our mission to have a missionary lady sent as a trainer of kindergarten teachers.

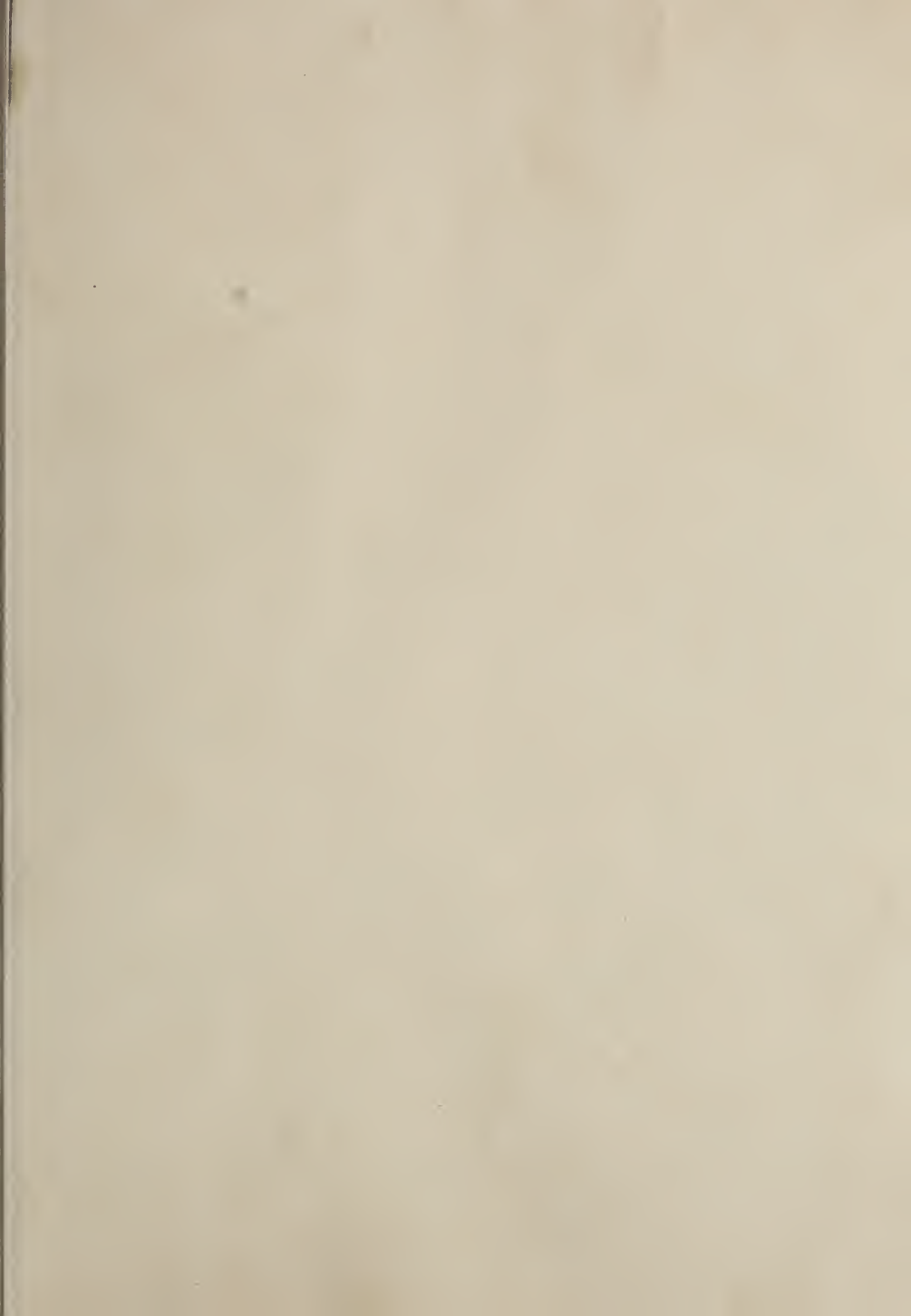
## WOMAN'S BOARD OF THE INTERIOR

MRS. S. E. HURLBUT, TREASURER

RECEIPTS FROM APRIL 10 TO MAY 10, 1909

ILLINOIS . . . . .	1,636 16	Previously acknowledged . . . . .	39,513 40
INDIANA . . . . .	103 51	Total since October, 1908 . . . . .	\$44,363 11
IOWA . . . . .	501 61		
KANSAS . . . . .	396 97		
MICHIGAN . . . . .	380 78		
MINNESOTA . . . . .	303 79		
NEBRASKA . . . . .	129 12		
OHIO . . . . .	719 91		
SOUTH DAKOTA . . . . .	209 47		
WISCONSIN . . . . .	382 43		
WYOMING . . . . .	55 45		
CALIFORNIA . . . . .	5 00		
PENNSYLVANIA . . . . .	6 75		
CHINA . . . . .	9 29		
MISCELLANEOUS . . . . .	9 47		
Receipts for the month . . . . .	\$4,849 71		
		FOR BUILDING FUND.	
		Receipts for the month . . . . .	\$4 35
		Previously acknowledged . . . . .	193 75
		Total since October, 1908 . . . . .	\$198 10
		ADDITIONAL DONATIONS FOR SPECIAL OBJECTS	
		Receipts for the month . . . . .	\$30 00
		Previously acknowledged . . . . .	485 00
		Total since October, 1908 . . . . .	\$515 00

MISS FLORA STARR, Ass't Treas.



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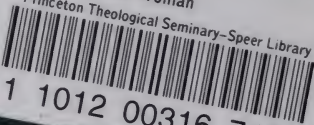


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